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Account of the Palace of Madura, with Remarks on Indian History, and the nature of the Government of Hindostan.

IT has always been our endeavour, in the short description which our limits would admit of the subject of our plates, to present our readers with a kind of general picture of the historical events with which it is connected. It is observed that by a series of intermediate ideas a connection may easily be made between subjects the most remote and unallied. A philosopher in his lectures is said to have taken an egg in his hand, and from thence to have drawn a chain of disquisitions on geography and the natural history of the globe: in the same manner, a fountain or public building naturally lead us to an account of the most remarkable events of the countries to which they belong, and, whilst we pass over the barren detail of architectural description, we settle on something of common interest and general curiosity.

The exuberance of Asiatic history has been proved by Sir William Jones; it exhibits a twilight even of the infancy of the world, and something of a faint dawn may be perceived of those events which compose the first books of Moses. The Sanscrit literature, which the learned judge, had the credit of first unveiling, presents many rays of historical truth, though time and a series of revolutions have obscured the light which we might reasonably have expected from a people so ingeniously diligent.—The popular tales of the Hindus contain fragments of history, and disfigured, but valuable pictures of ancient manners and government; and even in their dramas we may find as many real characters and events as a future age might trace in our own plays, if all histories of England, like those of India, were irrecoverably lost.

A work, called the first Parana, is now clearly proved to contain a history of the Deluge, between which and the Mahommedan conquests the history of the Hindu government is comprehended.

Enquiry has been pushed so far, that upon the whole, not more than eight hundred or a thousand years are involved in the darkness of obscurity. Beyond this we cannot penetrate among ourselves; history itself, if it were not wanting, would be no sure guide, but, lost in the confusion of her own materials, would present us truth, inseparable from falsehood.

The modern history of India properly commences with the Mogul conquests, of which there are ample accounts in the Persian writers, and of late there has been no want of them among ourselves.

This unhappy country seems, by a peculiar fate, never destined to be governed by its native rulers. Always falling under some foreign yoke, it has presented a kind of commonage, where the ambition of all the tyrants of the earth has exercised itself in turn. Alexander chose it as a scene of conquest and ravage, but beheld its riches and fruitfulness only to be compelled to resign them. Rome, though she held the rest of the world in servitude, could not throw her chains over a people too distant from the seat of empire. But the Mahommedans and Arabians were among those conquerors,

querors of whom our history is most certain; and to them succeeded the Moguls. The glory and riches of an Aurengzebe are not yet forgotten, but India, of late years, has undergone another species of conquest: her native provinces have been subdued by bodies of adventurous merchants, who employed arms in the service of avarice, and tarnished military glory by a species of counting-house rapine and mercantile fraud.

Almost the whole region of Hindostan, in a province of which stands the subject of our present plate, is now British: the six principal states are reduced under our dominion. Madura is a city of Hindostan, the capital of a province of the same name, under the government of a Rajah, a kind of petty prince, like a German Elector or Prince Palatine. Madura is on the coast of Coromandel, the eastern coast of the peninsula of Hindoostan. It is a province of small extent, not exceeding sixty miles in length, and fifty in breadth. The city is fortified with square towers and parapets, well defended with cannon; it is about eighty miles S. S. W. of Tanjore, and, we believe, in alliance with the British government.

The palace of Madura is said to have been built by Tremal Naigh, Rajah of Madura. If this be not so well ascertained, it may yet be supposed to have been beautified and enriched by him, whose character, in the records of his country, stands high for the praises of magnificence and public spirit. He was a Hindoo prince of great extent of power, and affluence of riches; and his passion of magnificence and building was not unworthy of the sovereign of a country. It is to the credit of the native princes of India that their ambition generally takes the course of public good; their desire is to adorn their country with superb edifices and useful buildings, the records of their reign, the symbols of their wealth, and the memorials of their greatness.

As their institutions of religion form a complete system, and as all law emanates from them, they are strengthened and upheld by whatever can excite the reverence, and secure the attachment of a superstitious multitude. Thus the temples which they consecrate to their several deities, are sumptuous and magnificent, and their architectural splendor may vie with that of any other people of the globe for grandeur and sublimity, though it is deficient in the inferior merit of order and correctness.

The palace, which is attributed to this prince, presents a great mixture of the Hindoo and Mahommedan styles of architecture, a circumstance very rare in this part of India, and not of so frequent occurrence as on the banks of the Ganges.

The Hindoos are a people of peculiar manners, preserved with inflexible obstinacy, and admitting no variety from the influx of new ideas, or intercourse with more polished societies. The impressions which they first receive they invariably maintain: no vicissitudes have changed, no conquests obliterated their characteristic marks: what they were from the beginning, we have no reason to suppose but they are at the present day. This obstinate bias against improvement must be charged upon the nature of their religious establishments. The dominion of religion extends to a thousand particulars, which, in other countries, are governed by the civil law, fashion, or taste. But, amongst the Hindoos, every practice of life is directed by religion; it extends to their domestic economy, and regulates their food, their dress, their marriages, their professions, their friendships, and their enmities.

To this, as with the Turks, may in a great measure be imputed their slow progress in civilization, their barbarism, and national deterioration. Where religion enforces every thing, customs and manners will almost always remain the same; because the sacredness of the institution hinders all suspicion that what religion enjoins can ever be capable of improvement. Thus no

provision

provision is made for the changes of manners and national character, which the example of nations improving around them might otherwise direct.

The influence of religion in every state should, doubtless, rather be augmented than decreased, because a portion of its spirit must always be inspired into good and wholesome laws. Morality is no such certain guide, and as law is no more than the direction of public morals, it is certain that it best attains its end of perfection, when it builds by a more correct and extensive model. But it is unnecessary that the protection of religion should extend to what is beneath the dignity of its office. The customs and ceremonies of a people are best left to taste and fashion, for if once religion fetters them down to any certain point, they have reached the summit of their improvement, and must stand still ever after.

Of the palace of Madura little is now remaining but a heap of ruins, which still shew a magnificence in their decay, and remain as evidence of the former grandeur and sumptuousness of the edifice. The style of architecture cannot thus be traced, but a stupendous magnificence is easily discernible; something of a rude sublimity so common to all Eastern buildings, and an execution which seems to have defied all calculation of expence. The history of its founder, even were our materials more ample, is so like that of all other Indian princes, that it would be as tedious for us to select, as for our readers to peruse it. All have alike had their seraglios, and have been more or less prodigal in the pleasures of their Harams; their subjects have been more or less sunk in poverty and degradation, and their ministers, in greater or less proportions, thinned by the bowstring. The history of one is the history of all. From the governments of the East are to be learned no lessons of policy or maxims of state; a prince is he who has got ten the military power into his hands, and uses it to support his tyranny, and punish insurrection.

These princes agree ill with each other, and England has found them, in her Eastern settlements, irrecoverably wedded to treachery and revolt; particularly when they are powerful and wealthy. It was a maxim of a late governor of India, 'that wherever there was money, there was always treachery.' This is too true; for wherever there is the power to rebel, the inclination is seldom wanting.

We cannot conclude without returning our acknowledgments for a second obligation to Mr. Daniel, by whom we have been permitted to copy the subject of our plate from an engraving in the second series of his valuable and interesting collection of "*Oriental Scenery*," published about six years since, dedicated to Lord Melville.

On the Necessity of erecting Fortifications for the Defence of the Country in Case of Invasion.

MR. EDITOR,

IT will be in the recollection of many of your readers that the Duke of Richmond submitted to parliament, during the American war, a proposal of so much novelty, that the ridicule which it excited is not even yet forgotten. But as the value of most things depends upon certain seasons, what is ridiculous at one time is not always at another. To have erected batteries and bulwarks, forts and fortresses, when the threat of invasion was made under Louis the XVIth; a monarch whose treasury was exhausted, and whose army weak, would have been to confess fears unbecoming a people able to contend with his forces without any augmentation of our regular military establishments. In the American war, invasion was either not intended, or would have been ridiculous had it been made: in the present contest,

though there can be no doubt of its being frustrated, I think we may depend upon its being attempted.

It is observed that after all revolutions, governments are more powerful than before, in general more oppressive to their dependents, and formidable to their enemies. A long series of dangers and difficulties works into their dispositions a military habit—makes them intrepid in their projects, and careless of life, and deprives them of the best tempto peace, a love of industry and labour. It is thus, sir, at the present moment with France. Never was her army so great, her people so warlike, her soldiers so valiant, her generals more successful and expert.—She has now spread throughout the continent her character of conquest, and will maintain the rights of reputation by performing whatever she has pledged herself to, and taught them to expect from her.

England without being unwarlike, is, however, unmilitary; we have a race of heroes in our peasantry and at our plough tails, and what we have now to do is, to make the best soldiers of them we can.

There can be no doubt if the greater proportion of the physical force of any country could be armed for its defence, that it would be safe against an invading enemy. Let the First Consul, therefore, collect his hundred thousands, and, if he will, his millions; let him obtain shipping to transport them, wind and tide to waft him over, and the secrecy of night to veil him; let him have all these advantages, and, added to them, let him land his men; yet, sir, if we are in the preparation we ought to be, we should be able to repulse him. Suppose (for in this case we may stretch our fancies as far as we can) that he could convert into soldiers, and carry upon his expedition half the efficient population of France. This I think is a concession sufficiently extravagant, for at least *one half* must remain at home for the duties of agriculture and domestic life; yet even could he do this, such is my confidence in the spirit of our countrymen, that I should not despair of the event; because I know, that on terms any thing like equality, they have always fought and conquered. It was the policy of modern Jacobinism, the scope and foundation of all its operations, to apply the physical force of a country to the subversion of its government. We are in circumstances, when we must prosecute a similar enquiry for a very opposite purpose; and must endeavour to find out by what means the physical force of a great country may be employed, not for the overthrow of its government, but so save it from the incursion of foreign armies; and I may venture to say, if these means can be gradually discovered and brought into use, the discovery will form an epoch in human affairs, hardly less important than that which was produced by the discovery of the art of overturning governments.

We are now in a state of being compelled to try what can be done towards this great *desideratum*, in which, if we cannot succeed better than has been done in Holland, Switzerland, and Italy, the fate of this country will hang on nothing but chance.

And now, sir, I will call your attention to my first object, the necessity of equipping ourselves with every appendage of the military character, since we are now called to exercise it for our defence. It has been erroneously thought that, if our soldiers were raised and disciplined, enough was done; that all we wanted was men to shoulder a musket and handle a pike. In one respect I agree with these reasoners in my perfect indifference for the minutiæ of military discipline. I cannot be convinced that he is the best soldier whose knees are most supple, or whose eyes glance, with most easy obliquity, to the right or left; these things are of little importance: to discharge the musquet with a good aim, and reload with quickness and dexterity, are all I require. But with the exception of one gallant officer, Colonel Craufurd, a most material point seemed to escape his Majesty's Ministers, that

that which forms the perfection of modern military tactics, and on which we rest our superiority over the ancient mode of warfare—I mean the system of fortification. When this plan was first opened in the House, I happened to be present: it was received, I think, notwithstanding the high respect which was entertained for the honourable mover, with something of angry contempt. His eloquence was lost upon the hardened obduracy of the ministers, and ridicule for a while prevailed over reason and truth. But though the ministers succeeded in running down the proposal in the House, it made its progress out of doors, and, from the experienced and well-informed, met a far different reception. Government perceived this, and, on reconsideration, adopted the greater part of the proposal. Shortly afterwards, in the daily papers, appeared a plan for fortifying London, under the sanction of the Commander-in-Chief and the Ministers, but the rest of England was left to shift for itself.

I shall not offer any observations on the nature of the fortification intended for the metropolis, but those naturally suggested by the subject. Why the enemy should be permitted a free passage to London, and only be resisted by walls in that part of the kingdom I cannot pretend to guess. If fortifications are thought of use to defend the city of London, of much more importance must they be to those towns and cities which immediately lye in the road to it. If the former were fortified, the latter need not apprehend an attack; but if once the metropolis were besieged, I should then indeed be alarmed for the safety of the empire. I am at a loss to know upon what principles ministers act in rejecting this system of fortification. I should think it could not be on the head of expence. The national purse is flung into the lap of ministers, who, if they will, may make *Ducks and Drakes* of it; besides, the expence of fortification would not be very enormous; it might be raised in towns and cities by rate, making the counties and landed interest contribute according to their proportions. To build walls, sink fosses, and trenches, would not cost much; the materials for fortifications are always at hand, the labour is the only thing expensive, and this expence would not last long. These walls need not be confined to one purpose. Those who have seen the fortified towns in France and Germany can inform you, that the dwellings of the poor are uniformly built under the walls. The task of garrison-guard would suit such as are not adapted to the field, and, according to the principles of the Levy en Masse Bill, there would be no necessity to pay them. I was credibly informed by a gentleman who had taken a survey, an engineer of great skill and acknowledged abilities, that it would cost no more than six thousand pounds to fortify the city of Norwich; a city which contains a large population, which, by the help of walls, and the other conveniences of supply, would be enabled to hold out against a long siege. Now, sir, no city is more likely than Norwich to be attacked by the enemy if he landed, and yet at how cheap a rate might it purchase its means of safety. This is the case of many of the towns and cities in the maritime counties, which are immediately in the high road to London, and which, by fortifications, might be made the best checks to an invading force. But supposing the enemy to land on the Eastern coast, might they not reach Newmarket before they encountered an army equal to oppose them? whereas, the simple fortification of Norwich, Thetford, and some of the other towns on that road, would impede their progress, and compel them either to sit down before them in a regular siege, or be starved for want of supplies: for one of the advantages of fortified towns is, that they can contain the inhabitants of their several counties, and become a safe depot for those provisions and necessaries which would otherwise have fallen into the hands of the enemy. A country well prepared to resist an invasion would drive within its

its walled towns every thing which, in its several districts, might be useful or valuable to the invaders: its inhabitants would retreat thither, and the enemy must besiege them, even for bare supplies, much more to prevent the hazard of an unsubdued and rallying force in their rear. A fortification is another army, and frequently more efficacious; a country which possesses them, with but half the force, is equal in the means of defence to a country which is without them, though it have double the number of soldiers. The thing is plain enough: walls, trenches, and fosses, do the office of men; they waste an army in the danger and difficulty of siege, whilst they husband and œconomize the force of their adversaries. A country which is invaded in a naked and unfortified state is taken by surprise: a single victory decides its fate; if its defenders be beaten, they cannot fly to the shelter of walled towns, and thus rally and recruit again; they must be scattered singly, and are thus easily overpowered. The general consternation, which an invasion must create in a country, has no time to subside, unless the enemy are employed in the siege of frontier towns, which have thus the effect of exhausting them, and giving time to the interior of a kingdom (in which the great means of its defence are mostly lodged) to concentrate its force, and recover from its first panic. Fortifications are the only protection to the peasantry of a country, to their wives and families, and to all that are employed in agriculture; because to them they can retreat from the brutal violence of the enemy's soldiers. In this country, fortifications, constructed even with a moderate skill, would be almost impregnable to an invading power, because they could not transport with them artillery, or any of the engines most necessary for a siege. A simple wall would thus obstruct them, till they were eaten up with famine, or a sufficient force could be collected to oppose them even on the spot on which they first landed, without suffering them to advance a mile into the country.

What was the situation of England in the rebellion of 1745, when a ragged force of Scotch Highlanders penetrated, unopposed, three hundred miles into the kingdom, and within a few days march of the capital? Would this have been the case, had the slightest fortification existed to repel them? if a single city had possessed a wall to defend itself, or gates to shut, or thrown up even the slightest entrenchments to protect itself? May we not fear that something of this sort will be the case if the French invade us? that they will penetrate too far into our interior, and carry danger and devastation along with them? which I am convinced the system of fortification would prevent. It is on this account that I would principally recommend it; not that I think we shall be conquered, because we are not fortified, but because the enemy, in the nature of things, would be less likely to prevail, and would be obstructed in the damage they would otherwise occasion.

I am not recommending altogether the system of German tactics. Fortifications were properly omitted in this kingdom during the last century, because there never has been a war in our recollection, in which the safety or liberty of a single Englishman has been put to the hazard. But the face of the times is altered: we had no need of fortifications, because we had no apprehension of attack; but when our fears in the last case are well grounded, prudence bids us provide ourselves with the former. If we are to be a military people, let us dress the character in its full appendages. It is ridiculous to decry German tactics when we have the same necessity for them: if we are attacked in our own country, we must resist like other people; and, if the modern art of war has not subsisted in error for many centuries, one of the most effectual means of resistance is pointed out to us in the system of fortification. In former ages, a single battle was accustomed to decide the fate of a kingdom; the reason of this was, the ignorance of the modern

modern improvements in the art of war. But since the invention of the several methods of fortifications, every inch of ground must be contended for, every town and city consume the efforts of an army for weeks and months, and provinces resist more than kingdoms could before. For so evident a truth it seems useless to cite examples. But what campaigns have been so fruitful as those of the late war in sieges and bombardments? The French were checked in their first progress in Italy by the siege of Mantua, which cost them six months. Had we then a *Mantua* near our sea coast, what alarm could exist? and we know that such an alarm *has* spread, for the safety of the capital. The Archduke Charles consumed the flower of the Austrian army before Fort Kehl. Another *Kehl* might be erected on the banks of many of our rivers which the French would have to cross. In the campaign of 1800 Genoa held out about nine months: and, had it been taken but a week earlier, the fate of Europe would have been changed; the battle of Marengo would not have been fought, and the French had possibly been driven within their ancient limits.

Consider, Sir, the advantages we possess for fortifying this country; none of which the French can have, who will be destitute of all the means of attacking fortifications. What an immense train of artillery do we possess; such as would prevent the enemy from forming even an encampment: add to these, the most happy local advantages. But all these we seem to despise,—we fling away the goods we possess, and scorn to employ half our means of defence. This thriftless prodigality is imprudent in a situation where so much is at stake. The answer to all this is, why do we go out of the beaten track? Because we are in new and unexpected circumstances; we are now to be a military people, and must fight like other military nations. The Spartans refused to fortify their towns, because they had never seen the smoke of an enemy's camp in their territory; and, because they never had, they thought they never should; but, when Epaminondas thundered at their gates, they repented of a policy which had so nearly cost the subversion of their state, and Sparta ever after became a fortified city.

I am, sir, &c. G. L.

Account of the Various Public Establishments in France, for the Promotion of Literature, the Arts and Sciences, and for Public Instruction.

[Concluded from page 181.]

TO the head of Public Instruction belong likewise the following establishments; under the local administrations of Paris and the department of the Seine.

The *National Library.* This library, in Rue la Loi, is open to readers every day, excepting Sundays and national festivals, from ten till two o'clock; and for spectators only, on Thursday and Friday during the same hours.

In the same building is the Special School of living Oriental languages. Instruction is given three times a week by Langlés, president of the school, in the Persian and Malay from six to eight o'clock in the evening; in the Arabic, by Sylvestre de Sacy, from four to six; in the Turkish and Tartar, by Jaubert, from five to seven; in the New Greek, by D'Ansse de Villoisson, from two to four.

A course of Archæology is likewise held here three times a week, by Millin.

The *Mazarine Library.* This library, collected by Gabriel Naudé, and left

left in 1661 by Cardinal Mazarini for the use of literary men, is preserved in the former *College des quatre Nations*, now the Palace of the Fine Arts, which contains specimens of the rarest French and foreign works, is open every day excepting Thursdays, Sundays, and National festivals, from ten till two o'clock.

The *National Library of the Pantheon* is shut from 15 Fructidor to 2 Brumaire, but is open the rest of the year, every day from ten to two, excepting on Sundays and National festivals.

The *Library of the Arsenal* is open on Wednesdays, Thursdays, and Fridays, from ten till two.

The Libraries of the Tribunate, Legislative Body, &c. besides many other Institutions that might be expected to be introduced here, are omitted, because they are not professedly designed for the public instruction.

College of France. Astronomy is taught by Lefrançois Lalande, or in his absence by his nephew Michel Lefrançois Lalande; geometry by Mauduit; natural philosophy by Biot; experimental philosophy by Lefevre Gineau practical medicine by Corvisart; anatomy by Portal; chemistry by Vauquelin; natural history by Cuvier and Lametherie; the law of nature and nations by Bouchaud; history and morality by Levesque; Hebrew and Syriac by Audran; Arabic by Caussin; Turkish and Persian by Perille; Greek by Bosquillon and Gail; Latin Oratory by Dupuis; poetry by Delille, or rather by his assistant Legouvé; French literature by Cournand.

Board of Longitude. Under this board, are the National Observatory and the observatory of the former military school, together with the buildings and national instruments appropriated to its use. It corresponds with the other observatories of the Republic and those of foreign countries, and is charged with the compilation of the *Connoissance des Tems* for the use of astronomers and navigators, the improvement of the astronomical tables and method of calculating the longitude, the publication of astronomical and meteorological observations, and the calendar.

Board of the Irish and Scotch Colleges. This board, established by a Consular decree of 19 Fructidor, year 9, which restored to the Irish and Scotch colleges such part of their property as remained at that time unalienated, is charged with the management of that property, with their internal arrangements; and proposes persons to be appointed administrators and professors for the approbation of the Minister of the Interior.

School of Medicine of Paris. With this Medical School is combined the *Society of Medicine of Paris*, appointed to continue the labours of the former Royal Societies of Medicine and Surgery, and is for this purpose charged to correspond with the physicians of the Republic, and of foreigh countries, on every subject tending to the improvement of the healing art. The meetings are held once a fortnight in the hall belonging to the school.

Gratuitous School and College of Pharmacy. The Pharmaceutic College was established by the law of 25 April, 1777, and confirmed by that of 17 April, 1791, relative to the instruction and practice of Pharmacy. Its members, who till then gave public instruction in their laboratory and garden, on Chemistry, Pharmacy, Botany, and Natural History, and always concluded their course with distributing prizes, formed themselves in the year 4, into a society principally for the improvement of the above-mentioned sciences, into which native and foreign literati were admitted as associates and correspondents.

National Museum of Natural History. This institution, known by the name of the Garden of Plants, and confirmed under that name by a decree of the Convention, June 10, 1793, belongs to the department of the Minister of the Interior, consists of a Botanic Garden, a collection of Natural History,

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an Amphitheatre, a Library of Natural History, and a Menagerie of living Animals. The public lectures are held in the Amphitheatre, the galleries of the collection of Natural History, and in the Botanic Schools. The galleries may be viewed on Mondays, Wednesdays, and Saturdays, from eleven till two o'clock; and on Tuesdays and Fridays from three till dark, in autumn and winter, but in spring and summer from four till seven. Students are admitted on Thursdays from eleven till two. The library is open on Mondays, Wednesdays, and Saturdays, from twelve till two. The garden gratuitously furnishes the other institutions of the republic with seeds and plants.

Museum of Mines (in the Mint.) This Museum consists of a Cabinet, which B. G. Sage, of the National Institute, has been collecting upwards of forty-five years, at his own expence, for the instruction of the pupils of the School of Mines, the establishment of which he brought about in the year 1783, and contains in several galleries large pieces of different minerals, French ores arranged according to the departments, models of furnaces and machines used in mining. It is embellished with vases and tables made of marble, porphyry, and various kinds of granite, and likewise pieces of sculpture and painting.

Central Museum of the Arts (Louvre.) This establishment is receiving accessions every day. It already contains, 1. above nine hundred paintings of the French, Dutch, and Italian schools; 2. one hundred and fifty marble statues and other pieces of ancient sculpture; 3. four hundred and fifty drawings of great masters, selected from a collection of twenty thousand. There likewise exists in this Museum an immense number of paintings, ancient marble statues, vases, &c. which have no place assigned them. The Chalcographic department contains four thousand copper-plates, proof impressions of which are sold in the institution.

Five days in the week the galleries are open only for the admission of students and travellers; but on Saturday and Sunday to the public from ten till four o'clock; the hall for the exhibition of the works of living painters is open every day between the 15 Fructidor and 15 Brumaire.

Museum of French Monuments. This Museum of Monuments of the history of France, which are placed in chronological order, to serve at the same time as a history of the art, is divided according to the epochs of the art in France into separate halls, which are decorated with the remains of ancient monuments of each period.

Mint of Medals. This mint, in which are struck medals of all kinds, and their dies preserved, is open for inspection every day.

Special School of Painting and Sculpture. The School of Sculpture and Painting, established in 1648, is incorporated with the School of Architecture, and removed by order of the government to the former *College des quatre Nations*, which has since been denominated the Palace of the Fine Arts.

National School of Architecture. Professor of Architecture was David Le Roy, who died 28 January, 1803; professor of Mathematics, Mauduit; professor of Stereotomy, Rieux.

Gratuitous Drawing School. This Free School for the Arts, erected in 1766, and endowed by its founders, is destined for the reception of fifteen hundred children, intended for trades, who are instructed in arithmetic, stone-cutting perspective, architecture, and mensuration. On Tuesdays and Fridays they learn to draw figures and animals; on Wednesdays and Saturdays, flowers and ornaments.

Conservatory of Music. In the Musical Conservatory three hundred pupils of both sexes, an equal number of whom is selected from each department, are gratuitously instructed in every branch of music for public festivals, the armies, the theatres, &c. Annual premiums are distributed. The Conser-

vatory possesses a National Library and a Cabinet of Instruments. The Conservatory is charged with the management of the National festivals.

Under this head are likewise included the *Theatre Francais de la Republique*, which has 22 actors and 15 actresses; the *Theatre de l'Opera*, with 11 male and 6 female performers, 2 leaders of the band, 1 inspector, 2 ballet-masters, 9 male and 14 female dancers, &c. the *Theatre national de l'Opera comique*, with 16 actors, 11 actresses, &c. and the *Theatre Favart (Opera Buffa)* with 8 male, 9 female singers, &c.

From among the benevolent institutions we may with propriety introduce here the institution for indigent Blind, founded by St. Louis, in the year 1260, by the denomination of *Quinze Vingts*, in which 300 blind of the first class, and 120 of the second (children) are maintained and taught different works, and likewise the National Institution for the Deaf and Dumb. In the latter establishment, commenced by the celebrated Abbé de l'Epée, and continued by Sicard, the National Assembly in 1791 endowed 80 places with 350 francs for each child; by a decree of Nivose, year 3, that number was augmented to 120; the stipend was encreased to 500 francs, and the children were divided equally between the institutions of Paris and Bourdeaux. The Minister of the Interior afterwards added 20 more to the former. For the poor the government annually pays 500 francs, as above stated, but boarders pay 700. Thursday is set apart for those who wish to inspect this institution. According to a late regulation of the minister, it is to be more especially devoted to the purposes of instruction. The pupils maintained at the expence of the state are taught little more than handicraft businesses and arts, as printing, drawing, and engraving. Boarders who pay 900 francs per annum, are taught, besides those arts, mathematics, geography, and history.

Plan of Fortification of London and Westminster, ordered by Parliament in 1642,

Mr. EDITOR,

As the proposed fortification of the city of London is at present the subject of general conversation, I present your readers with what I think cannot fail to draw their attention, 'A plan of fortification ordered by the Parliament in 1642 for the cities of London and Westminster.' You will remember, that the military art, if not the manual exercise, was at this period at its highest point of excellence in all the nations of Europe, the long Spanish wars with the Dutch had extended their efforts beyond themselves, and as no nation knew but what it might itself be the next object of attack, each considered it as a duty of prudence to study and imitate the tactics of these powerful combatants. The tactics of Spain therefore became those of Europe in general. I thought it necessary to observe this, as your readers will perceive that the greater part of the 'Parliamentary Plan' is strictly according to the Spanish system. I have only to add, that this plan is extracted verbally from the Journals of the House of Commons during the Rebellion.

'It is ordered by the House of Commons, that for the better defence of 'the Parliament and city of London, and more especially for the better assurance of men's minds, so that, their idle terrors being dissipated by their 'full confidence in their strength, they may proceed with tranquility and security in their affairs, both public and private, that the following fortifications be made in the cities of London and Westminster, for the better security of the said cities.—

'1st.—A bulwark and a half on the hill at the north end of Gravel-Lane.

'2d.—A horn-work near the Windmill in Whitechapple-Road.

'3d.—A redoubt with two flanks near Brick-Lane. 4th.

'4th.—A redoubt with four flanks in Hackney-Road, Shoreditch.
'5th.—Another redoubt of the same kind in Kingsland-Road, Shoreditch.
'6th.—A battery and breast-works at Mount-Mill.
'7th.—A battery and breast-work at St. John's Street, Smithfield-End.
'8th.—A small redoubt at Islington Pound.
'9th.—A large fort, with four half bulwarks, at the New River upper Pond.
'10th.—A battery and breast-work on the hill east of Blackmary-Hole.
'11th.—Two batteries and a breast work at Southampton (now Bedford) House.
'12th.—A redoubt with two flanks near St. Giles's Pound.
'13th.—A small fort at the east end of Tyburn-road.
'14th.—A large fort, with four half bulwarks across the road in Wardour-Street.
'15th.—A small bulwark at the place now called Oliver's Mount.
'16th.—A large fort with four bulwarks at Hyde-Park Corner.
'17th.—A small redoubt and battery at Constitution Hill.
'18th.—A court of guard at Chelsea turnpike.
'19th.—A battery and breast-work in Tothillfields.
'20th.—A quadront fort with four half bulwarks at Vauxhall.
'21st.—A fort with four half bulwarks at the Dog and Duck, St. George's Fields.
'22d.—A large fort with four bulwarks near the end of Blackman-street.
'23d.—A redoubt with four flanks near the Lock Hospital in Kent-Street.' I am, Sir, yours, &c. C. H.

Description of a Diving Bell, invented by S. P——, Esq. Kensington.

MR. EDITOR,

IT has often been justly lamented that many useful inventions, and great talents, are lost to the public, either from the modesty or reserve of their possessors,—Bacon, the philosopher of experience, has remarked with his usual sagacity, that there are few men of independent circumstances, and therefore of full leisure to indulge their own reflections, but what are possessed of some peculiar secret, some useful knowledge, either of science or mechanical arts, and that if each could be persuaded to communicate this knowledge, or if any means could be hit upon to collect these scattered rays to a common centre, it would present the world with many new discoveries, and by useful hints at least facilitate the course of invention.

I was led into these reflections by lately falling into the company of a gentleman who is much celebrated amongst his friends for possessing a most mechanical genius. Possessing the leisure of independent circumstances, and a military life, he gives up almost the whole of his time to these pursuits, and has invented many things which need only to be known to be adopted. Of these, however, nothing has more attracted attention than a diving-bell, upon a new construction. Though I have not seen it, the gentleman has done me the favour to describe it so fully, that I have not the least hesitation to present your readers with the following description of it.

The boat is made in two parts and joined in the middle very tight with leather, so that no water can get in. In the side is a false door, which, when he is in, shuts very tight, and though upon going in it admits a small quantity of water, this is no inconvenience, since after the outer door is shut, he opens the inner one to get into his boat. About fourscore weight of lead is appended to the bottom of the boat, for the purpose of sinking it, but this I presume must be according to the dimensions of the boat. His head is received into a hollow glass globe fixed upon the top of a leather tube, which

tains his body, and is part of the substance of the boat. When the boat is extended to its full dimensions, it swims well, but there is a screw upon each side, which when within he can manage with great ease, and which by means of the leather which joins the parts of the boat, enables him to contract the boat, and thus sink himself at pleasure. With this boat, in the midst of hundreds of spectators, he has rowed himself into the middle of a river, sunk the boat himself, by means of the contracting screws abovementioned, and after remaining under water upwards of three quarters of an hour, by again extending the boat by means of his screws, raised himself to the surface without the slightest assistance.

I have nothing farther to add to this account, except that I believe this machine to have some new principles, and to furnish an excellent ground for a mechanic genius to improve upon. The gentleman, the inventor, or to afford no opportunity of cavil, the possessor of the machine I have above described, is more fortunately for himself than his country, possessed of an ample fortune, and therefore wants the strongest motive, that of necessity, to produce his talents and inventions to public encouragement. I must conclude my letter therefore as I began it, with lamenting that so much of talents and useful invention, is lost in the obscurity of private life. I am. &c. W. S.

Inquiry into a Question of Law.

MR. EDITOR,

AS the season for sporting is about to commence, and I do not conceive myself, as a clergyman, to be under any canonical prohibition to shoot the game for my own table, I shall thank some of your correspondents for an answer to a very interesting question,.. *i. e.* Has a rector a right to go over the lands of his parish; or, in other words, can a rector be warned off the land in his own parish? I confess that the question is full of difficulties, and that no one has yet been able to determine it. I shall state shortly some strong arguments for the rector's right.

I...It is a maxim of law, that whenever it gives a right it gives at the same time every thing which is necessary to a full and perfect enjoyment of that right—The law has given the clergyman as good a right to his tithes as the landlord to his land or the tenant to his crop. But that the clergyman may fully enjoy this right, that he may know the state of the crops, and not be defrauded by any act of the farmer, it is doubtless necessary that he should have a right of transit over every field in his parish.

II.—The crop upon the lands may be considered as being divided into two parts, nine tenths belonging to the farmer, and the remaining tenth to the rector, and no one can venture to assert that the right of the one is not as good as that of the other. The clergyman, therefore, has not a right, only at one season of the year, such as at the severing of the crop, but his right, that is to say his property, always exists—the tenth part of a blade of grass, the tenth of a stem of corn, is as much his in spring time, as in summer and autumn. In a word, his property is always in existence, and it thus seems reasonable to presume, that he should enjoy a right, which, as necessary to the preservation and full enjoyment of it, is in no other case separate from property. I mean of constant inspection and superintendance, and of course in this case of free transit. I am, sir, your's, CLERICUS.

An original Sonnet, by Richard Lloyd.

MR. EDITOR,

THE following little piece is from the pen of *Richard Lloyd*, the Cambrian poet. The subject of it is an old man, who resides in one of those hovels, which were formerly limekilns, at the distance of about half a mile from *Bax-*

that he is seventy-three years of age, and is uncommonly interesting in his appearance. The history which is given in the sonnet of his past life is literally true, without any poetical embellishment. His time is now chiefly employed in collecting rags, the sale of which, together with a weekly half-crown from the parish, and the occasional donations of the munificent, is the means of his support. With only these scanty resources, he possesses a contentment and gratitude, which are altogether unknown to many in the higher orders of society.

It is hoped that these lines may lead curiosity to visit, and encourage benevolence to relieve a poor old man, than whom charity can scarcely find a more deserving object.

D.....

GILBERT PLANE.

LEAVE, Muses, leave Ambition's sons,
And men of noisy name,
A sweeter theme fair Virtue brings,
'Tis humble *Gilbert Plane.*

Child of the lowly cavern'd kiln,
Where toil its inmates fed;
Where labour on the lap of night
Reclin'd his weary head.

For him the opening world display'd
No stores of hoarded wealth;
Yet Heav'n decreed him happier boons—
Gave industry and health.

So pass'd his hours of youthful life
To manhood's vigorous days;
And that they pass'd unstain'd by vice
Is * *Honest Gilbert's* praise.

Now Love beheld his manly frame
And strait his arrows hurl'd,
And youthful *Gilbert* felt the flame,
Which sets on fire the world.

And, faith, the little urchin can
In moments blest and kind,
Convince us all, in scandal's spite,
That he's not always blind.

The God long shew'd the happy pair,
His favourite point to prove,
That life has but one path to bliss,
And that's connubial love.

Now years on years unheeded pass'd,
And many a blessing came,
Gilbert in miniature the boys,
And each dear girl his dame.

With parent's pride the pair beheld
The treasures of the poor;
What Heav'n to sickly wealth denies,
O'erflows the cottage-floor.

Each brought affections yet unfelt,
A rapture all its own,
A transport he alone can taste,
Who fills a father's throne;

The earthly Heav'n, by words in vain
In sweetest accents drest,
The hope, the care, the feeling mixt
That fills a mother's breast.

And though at times beneath life's ills
Their strength united bent,
Yet Heav'n had nurtur'd in their souls
That cheering balm, content.

The fates at length with envying eyes
Saw *Gilbert's* happy life,
And bid the unerring dart of death
Deprive him of his wife.

Misfortunes seldom come alone
Or quickly take their flight:
So *Gilbert* felt a second stroke
That robb'd him of his sight.

The third, the fell, the fatal blow,
That bath'd his cheeks in tears,
Snatch'd from his hopes the duteous child
That propp'd his lengthen'd years.

Yet, though in clouds his evening sun,
Good *Gilbert's* eye of mind
Beholds his heav'n in brighter skies,
And all his *soul's* resign'd.

This, this is all, that various life,
That reason's heaven can reach,
That virtue's tenets have to give,
Or truth itself can teach.

The good, that hail these † founts of health
To *Gilbert's* tale attend,
They gave the boon which Heav'n repays,
And every soul's his friend.

Ye spirits blest, that float in air,
Your guardian pinions spread,
Nor let another ill assail
His aged silver'd head.

And when Probation's paths shall close
By *Honest Gilbert* trod,
O watch him, waft him to repose,
The bosom of his God.

Gilbert, the sons of guilt and power,
When empire's trifles flee,
Shall wish, but they shall wish in vain,
To change their crowns with thee.

* An appellation by which he is generally known, of which he is justly proud, and than which the world hath nothing more honourable to bestow.

† Buxton Wells.

Answer to the Reply to the Criticism on Burke's Treatise on the Sublime and Beautiful.

MR. EDITOR,

IT may be necessary to apologize for again troubling you with any further remarks on your Witney correspondent's criticism on Mr. Burke's Treatise on the Sublime and Beautiful; but as it may be expected by others that I should offer some reply to his last letter (though I confess it appears to me quite unnecessary) I shall be as concise and pointed in my observations thereon as the subject will admit. To attempt, sir, to enter into a controversy with a man who sets out with disavowing that the object he has in view is truth, must appear somewhat idle: your correspondent, however, commences his paper with declaring, that so much is he the creature of prejudice and the slave of authority, that he is willing 'cum Scaligero errare, quam cum 'clavio recte sapere,' or, as he applied it to himself, 'to go wrong with Burke 'than right with Kaims.' It would be, Mr. Editor, to pay so indifferent a compliment to the good sense and understanding of your readers, that I shall waste no time in exposing the absurdity of a sentiment which could be dictated only by scholastic pedantry, and which is as devoid of all philosophy as it is repugnant to common sense and reason. Such a sentiment might doubtless have qualified its author for a distinguished rank among the bigoted monks of a former century, but the philosophy of the present day rejects it as the child of ignorance, the parent of folly, and the offspring of a weak and perverted understanding. Let me, sir, if your correspondent is so partial to classical authority, recommend to him the adoption of the more manly, sage, and enlightened maxim of the Roman poet—

'Nullius addictus jurare in verba magistri,
'Quo mecunque rapit, tempestas deferor hospes.'

To proceed more particularly to the subject of the present letter. Your correspondent denies that the almighty fiat, 'God said, let there be light, 'and there was light,' and the description of Fame, in the Æneid of Virgil, excite in the mind any feeling of terror.—I assert, in conjunction with Mr. Burke, the contrary; and also that the highest instances of the sublime are invariably found to impress on the mind a similar feeling. This is denied by your correspondent; and in support of his assertion, he produces the instances I have previously quoted. The question then lies in a nutshell:—If I prove that the two instances, above adduced as the most prodigious examples of the sublime, are corroborative of my assertion, and serve rather than otherwise to illustrate its truth, there can be no difficulty in determining the question between us. If we reflect attentively on the sentence, 'God said, let there be light, and there was light,' what is the immediate cause of the emotions it gives rise to, we shall find that the sublimity of this sentence is owing to the astonishment that is excited in our minds by the contemplation of that infinite power which must exist in the Deity to enable him instantaneously to produce so astonishing an effect. Of the cause and of the manner of its operation we are in profound ignorance, and the mind dwells alone on the immense power of the Godhead. The contemplation of vast power is, however, always connected with some degree of dread or apprehension, and these affections are the immediate cause of the sublime ideas that such objects occasion within us. I might exemplify the truth of this position by an appeal to the feelings excited in our minds by an attention to any of the common objects where strength and power are chiefly predominant, such as the giant, the lion, the tiger, the bull, or the rhinoceros.—The elegant author of the Treatise on the Sublime and Beautiful has himself illustrated this subject by such a profound and masterly train of reasoning that

that I shall not enlarge on it further. The representation, by the Roman poet, of the Goddess of Fame, is doubtless sublime, but it owes its sublimity to the poet having painted her 'monstrum horrendum ingens,' 'a monstrous 'phantom, horrible and vast:' and there can be no doubt that Virgil intended (and he has admirably succeeded) to represent his subject in a way to rouse the feelings by exciting powerfully in the mind a mixed sentiment of wonder and of terror. It may now, perhaps, appear to the unprejudiced reader, that Mr. Burke has not erred from the truth in asserting that the highest instances of the sublime are never found wholly unconnected with terror; and that your correspondent, Mr. Editor, has assumed an air of importance, an affectation of learning, and a parade of criticism, which serve only to demonstrate how difficult it is for true genius and philosophy to steer clear from the censure of those who happen unfortunately to possess neither. Your correspondent likewise persists in the assertion, that clearness of imagery is absolutely necessary to affect the passions. The falsehood of this position, sir, I am persuaded I have proved to the satisfaction of every body but himself. To convince him, however, I entertain no hope—candour is not to be expected from ignorance, nor truth from the advocate of prejudice. The following examples of the sublime in the highest degree, may be adduced from Ossian and the book of Job, as instances that obscurity, so far from being incompatible with, is highly conducive to the sublime:—

'As the troubled noise of the ocean when roll the waves on high, as the 'last peal of the thunder of Heaven, such is the noise of battle; the groan 'of the people spread over the hills—it was like the thunder of the night 'when the cloud bursts on Cona, and a thousand ghosts shriek at once on 'the hollow wind.'

Again.—'In thought, from the visions of the night, when deep sleep 'falleth upon men, fear came upon me and trembling, which made all my 'bones to shake; then a spirit passed before my face, the hair of my flesh 'stood up: it stood still, but I could not discern the form thereof, an image 'was before mine eyes; there was silence; and I heard a voice—Shall 'mortal men be more just than God!'

I now take my leave of a controversy which has been, perhaps, sufficiently lengthened to become tedious to others. The cause of Mr. Burke, sir, is too well established, and too firmly supported, to be affected even as your correspondent apprehends, 'by the injudicious zeal of an insufficient advo-'cate;' it certainly has nothing to apprehend from the attack of a host of critics who are provided with no better weapons of offence, and whose batteries are no more powerful than those of your correspondent. The Treatise upon the Sublime and Beautiful will never fail to excite the approbation and applause of all who derive gratification from the contemplation of great genius and talents, who admire learning, a correct judgment, and a polished taste. Secure in the applause of such, it has nothing to apprehend, sir, from those who can urge no stronger objection against it than that some of its tenets are in opposition to an opinion of Aristotle or a passage in Longinus, and who, unphilosophically, like your correspondent, are for deciding every question by an appeal to authority, instead of referring to the standard of reason and common sense.

C. P.

Letter

Letter from M. Humboldt to M. Delambre, relative to his Travels in South America.

MY RESPECTABLE FRIEND, Lima, December 25, 1802.

I AM just arrived from the interior of the country, where, in an extensive plain, I made experiments on the small horary variations of the needle; and I learn with regret that the frigate Astigarraga, which was not to have gone this fortnight, has hastened her departure for Cadiz, and sails this very night. It is the first opportunity for sending to Europe that has occurred these five months in the solitudes of the southern ocean; and the want of leisure prevents my writing as I could wish to the National Institute, which has just bestowed on me the most signal mark of the interest and favor with which it honors me. It was a few days before my departure for Jaen and Amazonia that I received the letter dated 2 Pluviose, year 9, which that illustrious society adressed to me through you. It was two years in reaching me among the Cordilleras of the Andes. I received it the day after I had returned from a second expedition to the crater of the volcano Pichinca, to which I took an electrometer of Volta. I measured its diameter, which I found to be 752 fathoms, while that of Vesuvius is but 312.

A considerable time before I received your letter, I addressed three letters successively to the physical and mathematical class, two from Santa Fe de Bagota, accompanied with a work on the genus Cinchona, or Quinquina, consisting of specimens of the bark of seven species, coloured drawings representing those productions, with the anatomy of the flower which differs so much in the length of its stamina, and the flowers themselves dried with care. Dr. Mutis presented me with about 100 splendid drawings in large folio, representing the new genera and species of his manuscript Flora of Bagota. This collection, as interesting to the botanist as it is remarkable for the beauty of the colours, could not, in my opinion, be in better hands than those of Jussieu, Lamarck, and Desfontaines; I have therefore offered them to the National Institute as a feeble mark of my attachment. This collection, together with the drawings of the Cinchona, set off for Carthagena in the month of June of the present year, and M. Mutis himself has undertaken to procure their conveyance to Paris. A third letter for the Institute left Quito with a geological collection of the productions of Pichinca, Catopaxi, and Chimborasso.

The little leisure I have to day prevents me from giving you a sketch of my travels and occupations since our return from Rio Negro. You know it was at Havannah that we received the false intelligence of Captain Baudin's departure for Buenos Ayres. Faithful to the promise I had given to join him if I could, and persuaded that I should render greater service to the sciences by labouring in conjunction with the naturalists who accompany Captain Baudin, I did not hesitate a moment in sacrificing the insignificant honor of completing my own expedition, and instantly hired a small vessel at Bataban, for Carthagena. Stormy weather prolonged this short passage above a month. The trade-winds had ceased in the South Sea, where I imagined I should find Captain Baudin, and I undertook the difficult journey through Honda, Ilagué, the passage of the mountain of Quindin, Popayan, Pastos, and Quito. My health withstood, in a wonderful manner, the changes of climate to which we were exposed on this route; descending every day from snowy regions, at an elevation of 2,460 fathoms, into burning vallies, where Reaumur's thermometer never falls below 26° or 24°.

My companion, M. Bompland, whose abilities, courage, and unwearied activity were of the greatest assistance to me in my botanical and anatomical researches, has been afflicted with tertian fevers for two months. The rainy season overtook us in the most critical part of our journey, the elevated plain

of

of Pastos; and after travelling eight months, we arrived at Quito, where we heard that Captain Baudin had taken the route from west to east by the Cape of Good Hope. Accustomed to disappointments, we consoled ourselves with the idea of having made such great sacrifices with good intentions. Looking at our collection of observations of different kinds, our drawings and experiments on the atmosphere of the Cordilleras, we did not regret having traversed countries which have in a great measure never been visited by any naturalist. We felt that man must not rely upon any thing but what he can produce by his own energy.

The province of Quito, the most elevated plain in the world, and convulsed by the great catastrophe of the 4th of Feb. 1797, afforded us a vast field for physical observations. Volcanoes of such magnitude, that the flames frequently rise 1000 yards above their summits, have never yet produced a drop of melted lava: they vomit forth water, sulphureous hydrogen gas, mud, and carbonated clay. Since 1797, all this portion of the globe has been in agitation; we every moment feel the most alarming shocks; and the subterraneous rumbling in the plains of Rio Bamba is like that of a mountain falling to ruins beneath our feet. The atmospheric air and humid earth appear to be the grand agents of these combustions and subterraneous fermentations, all the volcanoes being formed of decomposed porphyry.

It has hitherto been imagined at Quito, that 2,470 fathoms were the greatest elevation at which man can resist the rarefaction of the air. In March 1802, we passed several days in the great plains which surround the volcano of Antisana, at the height of 2,107 fathoms, where the oxen, when pursued, frequently vomit blood. On the 18th of March, we discovered a road upon the snow, by which, with a gentle acclivity, we ascended to an elevation of 2773 fathoms. The air there contained ,008 of carbonic acid, ,218 of oxygen, and, 774 of azote. Reaumur's thermometer was only 1,5°. it was by no means cold, but the blood issued from our mouth and eyes. The situation would not admit of our making experiments with Borda's compass, excepting in a cavern lower down, at 2467 fathoms: the intensity of the magnetic power was greater at this height than at Quito, in the proportion of 230 to 218; but it must not be forgotten, that frequently the number of oscillations increases when the inclination is diminished, and that the intensity is augmented by the mass of mountains, the porphyry in which affects the magnet. In our expedition to Chimborasso, the 23d of June, 1802, we proved, that, with patience, it is possible to endure a still greater degree of rarefaction of the atmosphere. We reached 500 fathoms higher than La Condamine (at Carazon); and at Chimborasso we carried instruments to the elevation of 6,062 yards, where we observed the mercury of the barometer descend to 13in. 11,2 lines; the thermometer was 1°,3 below zero. We likewise bled here at the mouth. Our Indians left us as usual. M. Bompland and M. Montufar, son of the Marquis of Selvalegre, of Quito, were the only persons who remained with me. We felt a certain indisposition, debility, and inclination to vomit, which are certainly owing as much to the want of oxygen in those regions as to the rarefaction of the air. I found only ,20 of oxygen at this immense height. A tremendous cleft prevented us from reaching the very summit of Chimborasso, of which we only wanted 472 yards. You know that the height of this immense colossus is still uncertain; that La Condamine, who measured it at a great distance, makes it about 6,440 yards, while Don George Juan computes it to be 6,760; and that this difference does not arise from the different heights which these astronomers adopt for the signal of Carabura. In the plain of Tapia I measured a base of 1,702 metres. According to two geometrical operations, I calculate Chimborasso at 6,534 yards above the level of the sea.

The volcano of Tunguragua has greatly diminished since the time of La Condamine: instead of 2,620 fathoms, I find that it is now not more than 2,531; and I am convinced that this difference does not arise from an error in the operations, because in my measures of Cayamba, Antisana, Cotapaxi, Iliniza, I differ but 10 or 15 fathoms from the results of La Condamine and Bouguer. All the inhabitants, likewise, of this unfortunate country say that Tunguragua is perceptibly diminished. On the other hand, I find Cotopaxi, which has had such dreadful eruptions, of the same height as in 1744, or, if any thing, rather higher, which may perhaps proceed from some error of mine. But the stony summit of Cotopaxi shews that it is a chimney capable of resistance and of preserving its figure. The operations which we undertook, from January to July, in the Andes of Quito, gave the inhabitants the melancholy information that the crater of Pichinca, which La Condamine saw full of snow, burns afresh; and that Chimborasso, which has been thought so tranquil and innocent, has been a volcano, and will perhaps be so again. We found burnt rocks and pumice-stone at the height of 6,062 yards. Unfortunate will it be for mankind if the volcanic fire (for the whole elevated plain of Quito may be said to be a single volcano with several summits) breaks forth from Chimborasso. It has frequently been asserted that this mountain is granit, but it contains not an atom of that substance. It is composed of porphyry here and there in columns, inclosing vitreous feldspar and olivine. This stratum of porphyry is 3,800 yards in depth.

Besides the elephants' teeth which we sent to M. Cuvier, from the plain of Santa Fé, at an elevation of 2,700 yards, we have preserved for him several finer; some of them belonging to the carnivorous elephant, and others somewhat different from those of Africa, from the valley of Timana, the town of Ibarra and Chili. Thus it is ascertained that this carnivorous monster existed from the Ohio, or 50° of north latitude to 35° south.

I have spent a very agreeable time at Quito. The president of the audience, Baron de Carondelet, has loaded us with favors; and during my peregrinations of three years, I have not had reason to complain one single day of the agents of the Spanish government which has treated me with a delicacy and distinction that entitle it to my everlasting gratitude. How times and manners have changed!

After passing through Assonay and Cuença, where we were entertained with bull-fights, we took the road to Oxa, to complete our labours on the Cinchona. We then spent a month in the province of Jaën de Bracamorros and the Pongos of the Amazons, whose banks are embellished with the *Andira* and *Bougainvillæa* of Jussieu. It appeared to me an interesting object to fix the longitude of Tomependa and Cluechungat, where La Condamine's map begins, and to connect those points with the coast. La Condamine could ascertain only the longitude of the mouth of the Napa; time-keepers were not then in existence, so that the longitudes of these countries must require correcting. My chronometer, by Louis Berthoud, is wonderfully correct, as I find by my own observations and by comparing point for point my differences of the meridian with those found by the expedition under M. Fidalgo, which, by the king's command, has been making trigonometrical operations from Cumana to Carthagena.

From the Amazons we crossed the Andes to the mines of Hualgayoc, which yield a million of piastres per annum, and where the silver ore is found at the depth of 2,065 fathoms. We descended by Cascamusca, or the palace of Atahualpa, where I took drawings of the arches of the Peruvian vaults, to Truxillo, pursuing our route through the deserts along the coast of the South Sea to Lima, where, during half the year, the sky is obscured by thick vapours. I hastened to reach Lima, to observe there the passage of Mercury on the 9th of Nov. 1802.

Our

Our collections of plants, and the drawings which I have made of the anatomy of the genera, conformably to the ideas communicated to me by M. Jussieu, have been considerably augmented by the riches we discovered in the province of Quito, at Loxa, near the Amazons, and in the Cordilleras of Peru. We have found many of the plants described by Joseph de Jussieu as the *Lloque affinis*, *Quillajæ*, &c. We have a new species of *Jussiæa*, which is charming, of *colletia*, several passion-flowers, and the coranthus in the form of a tree 60 feet in height. We are, in particular, very rich in palm-trees and grasses, on which M. Bompland has drawn up a very extensive work. We have now 3,784 very complete descriptions in Latin, and nearly one-third of that number of plants in our herbaries, which we have not had time to describe. There is not a vegetable but what we can point out the rock it inhabits, and the number of fathoms it is in height; so that the geography of plants will find in our manuscripts very accurate materials. To render them more perfect, M. Bompland and myself have frequently written separate descriptions of the same plant: but two-thirds, and more, of the descriptions are the fruit of M. Bompland's assiduity alone; his zeal and exertions for the promotion of the sciences cannot be too much admired. We compared our herbaries with those of M. Mutis, and consulted a vast number of books in the immense library of that great man. We are persuaded that we have many new genera and new species; but it requires much time and great labour to decide what is really new. We likewise have a silicious substance resembling the *tabascher* of the East Indies, which M. Macé has analysed. Is exists in the joints of a gigantic species of grass, which is confounded with the bamboo, but the flower of which differs from the *bambusa* of Schreiber. I know not whether M. Fourcroy ever received the milk of the *vegetable cow* (a tree so called by the Indians), which, when treated with nitric acid, yielded a caoutchouc with an aromatic smell, but which, far from being caustic and injurious like all vegetable milks, is nourishing and agreeable to drink. We discovered it on the road to the Oronoko, in a plantation where the negroes drink it in great quantity. I likewise sent to M. Fourcroy, by way of Guadaloupe, and to Sir Joseph Banks, by way of Trinidad, our *Dapiché*, or oxygenated white caoutchouc, which oozes from the roots of a tree in the forests of Pimichin, in the remotest corner of the earth near the sources of Rio Negro.

I shall not go to the Philippines, but shall proceed by way of Acapulco, Mexico, and the Havannah, to Europe, and hope to embrace you in September or October, 1803, at Paris.

Health and respect,

(Signed) HUMBOLDT.

In February I shall be at Mexico; in June, at the Havannah. I think of nothing but the preservation and publication of the manuscripts I possess.

ΕΠΕΑ ΠΤΕΡΟΕΝΤΑ,—or, COLLEGE HOURS.

ORIGIN OF ONE OF OUR NATIONAL AMUSEMENTS.

THERE are some of our national amusements, and particularly those which are for the most part confined to the lower class, of a more ancient date and more noble origin than we are inclined to impute to them. Cock-fighting has ever been the favorite amusement of the more humble part of our countrymen. Cock-fighting was in the earliest and most celebrated period of Grecian history. There was an annual festival at Athens called the Combat of Cocks, instituted by Themistocles, at the end of the Persian war, upon the following occasion. When Themistocles was leading his army against the Persians, he saw some cocks fighting; he attended to them, and stopping his troops, said as follows—'Behold, my friends, these animals: they fight neither for 'the gods of their country, nor for the monuments of their ancestors, nor for 'glory, nor for freedom; but for the sake of victory, and that one may not 'yield to the other' In this manner, with a readiness peculiar to himself, and characteristic of a great man, did he inspirit the Athenians. After his victorious return, as an act of gratitude for this accidental occasion of inspiring his troops with courage, he instituted the above festival 'that what 'was an incitement to valour, at that time, might be perpetuated, as an 'encouragement to the like bravery hereafter.' The cock was sacred to Apollo, Mercury, and Æsculapius, on account of his vigilance; and to Mars, on account of his magnanimous and daring spirit. Cock-fighting, therefore, was partly a religious and partly a political institution at Athens: its chief purpose was to improve the seeds of valour in the minds of the youthful citizens. It was afterwards, however, abused and perverted, both in Athens and throughout Greece, to a common pastime and amusement, and appropriated, as among ourselves, to the purposes of gambling, without any moral, political, or religious intention whatever.

MASQUERADES.

MASQUERADES appear to have existed in France at least as early as the year 1300. It is related in the history of Charles VI. that this monarch and five of his courtiers disguised themselves like satyrs at a masquerade, by covering their naked bodies with habits close to their limbs, which habits were covered with down, and smeared over with rosin. One of the company, in a frolic, ran a light against one of them, as they were dancing in a circle; all the six were instantly enveloped in flames, and the whole company were put into the utmost confusion. Four of the six died two days afterwards in dreadful agonies; and the king was so overset by the terror as ever after to be totally incapable of government.

DUELLING.

OF all books I lament the unmerited oblivion of none so much as of the History of Gustavus Adolphus, by Harte, a book replete with learning, and full of information on this subject, and defective only in one point, of a careless, and, to confess the truth, a vulgar style. The matter, however, more than compensates this defect. It is the only history of Gustavus which gives us an idea of the man. Gustavus was almost the only prince in Europe who rose above the prejudices of his age: though confessed by all to be one of the most valiant of men, though from his youth upwards exercised in the trade of war, no one was of milder affections—no one more revered the blood of man, and was more careful to prevent it from being unnecessarily lavished. It was from this cause that he so continually exerted himself to suppress the barbarous practice of duels. The following anecdote of him is related by Harte:

It was in one of the Prussian campaigns that the national practice of duel

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ling arose to its greatest height in the Swedish army. Gustavus published a severe edict, and prohibited it under pain of death. Within a short time after, a quarrel arose between two officers high in command; they requested permission of the king to decide the affair like men of honor. The king was justly enraged by the audacity of this request, but repressed his passion with such art, that they easily mistook him. With the appearance of pitying them, as brave men who thought their reputations injured, he blamed them much for their mistaken notions of fame and glory—'but as your determination, gentlemen, appears to be the result of cool deliberation, and 'rather the conclusion of your reason than the dictates of your passion, I 'will permit you to decide the affair at the time and place specified, and I 'will be an eye-witness of your valour and prowess.' At the hour appointed, Gustavus arrived, accompanied by a small body of infantry, whom he formed into a circle around the combatants. 'Now,' says he, 'fight till 'one man dies!' and calling to him the executioner of the army, 'Friend,' added he, 'the moment one is killed, behead the other before my eyes!'—Astonished by such inflexible firmness, the two generals, after pausing a moment, fell down on their knees, and demanded the king's forgiveness.—Gustavus made them embrace each other, and give their promise to continue faithful friends to their last moments, as they both did with sincerity and thankfulness.

THE ABBÉ PREVOST.

THERE are many passages both of the descriptive and dramatic kind, in the works of writers of genius, of colours so peculiarly poignant, and such characteristic discrimination, that the reader is immediately persuaded of the author's having seen and felt what he has described with such feeling and fidelity. It is well known to have been objected to the works of a certain learned man, that he has painted the vicious workings of the mind of man, and the suggestions of its malignant passions, with so much truth and force of colouring, that it is almost impossible not to believe him to have written rather from experience than imagination. These reflections are suggested by the works of the Abbé Prevost, which are every where tinged by a vein of melancholy, and distinguished by an unusual energy in the descriptions of horror and remorse. A circumstance of a most singular nature may perhaps with justice be considered as the cause and secret origin of this general and characteristic gloom of his works.

The Abbé was one evening at supper with a select party of friends; after the conversation was exhausted upon every other subject, it turned finally upon morality. One of the company asserted that the most virtuous man could not be certain but that he might one day suffer punishments inflicted only on criminals. 'You may add, too,' said the Abbé Prevost, 'that he 'cannot even be certain that he shall not deserve them: yes, gentlemen,' continued he, 'I maintain, that, with the best heart and the greatest purity 'of mind, a man may be led to the commission of a crime which the law 'will justly punish with the scaffold.' The company requested him to explain. 'Gentlemen, continued he, 'you are all my friends—I can rely 'upon your discretion, and impart to you a secret which I have hitherto communicated to few. You all believe me a virtuous man—I stand forward, 'however, and confess myself guilty of one of the greatest of crimes, and 'that I was once upon the very point of perishing by a most ignominious 'death. In one word, my friends, I killed my own father! When I left 'college, I became enamoured of a girl in our neighbourhood about my own 'age. I inspired my mistress with a reciprocal passion, and received every 'thing which a lover could desire. I was intoxicated with love, and became inseparable from the side of my mistress. My parents pressed me to 'determine upon my future profession; but as I wished for no higher plea-

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sure than to adore my mistress in secret, every other occupation filled me only with disgust. My father, suspecting the cause of this indifference, watched me, followed me, and discovered my intrigue. He came one day to the house of my mistress, who was now in the fourth month of her pregnancy: I happened to be there in the same moment. He reproached her in the bitterest of terms for her connection with me. My respect kept me silent. He accused her with being an obstacle to my fortune—she attempted to justify herself—he overwhelmed her with abuse—she wept—and I took her part. My father's passion now became ungovernable, ble, and he forgot himself so far as to strike the unfortunate girl: she fell senseless upon the floor. This sight bereft me at once of my reason and the respect I owed to my father—in a moment of rage and madness I darted upon him, and threw him headlong down the stairs. He was so wounded by the fall that he died the same evening! He had the generosity to conceal what had passed. He was buried; and by his honorable silence I was saved from ignominy and death upon the scaffold. But as I was possessed of the faculty of distinguishing good from evil, I was not the less sensible of the enormity of my crime—I was long oppressed by a sullen silent melancholy, which nothing could dissipate. I resolved to bury my remorse and affliction in the solitude of a convent, and entered the order of Clugny.'

The friends of the abbé listened to this confession with attention mingled with horror and surprise. They were at first inclined to imagine that it was a trick of authorship—that the abbé had chosen this subject for the fable of one of his dramas, and that, the better to judge of its effects, he had tried it first upon them. They several times requested to know whether this story were true, the abbé as constantly persisted in affirming that it had actually happened in the manner he had related. It must be confessed, that it is strongly confirmed by that singular melancholy and tragic gloom which distinguished the life no less than the writings of this celebrated Frenchman.

ITALIAN POETS.

IT is unnecessary to say, that, with regard to the arts, in the 15th, 16th, and 17th centuries, Italy was the garden of Europe, and a garden of that beauty and fertility, that the most eminent poets of all countries, and, amongst others, our Shakespeare, have avowedly taken from it the sweetest of their flowers. The plots of Shakespeare, except in his historic plays, are all of Italian origin—some from Bocaccio, and others from Cynthio. Beaumont and Fletcher have been equally indebted to Italy: the wild beauties of these poets, their scenery, their very images, are all of Italian growth; they have doubtless gained new beauty and new strength from being transplanted. But is it not singular, that whilst Italy has thus improved the drama of other nations, whilst she has furnished our English stage with the most beautiful of what at present composes our standing stock, that she cannot boast herself of one dramatic author, either tragic or comic, above mediocrity? The name of Shakespear is known and revered beyond the Alps; but, with the exception of one, Metastasio, who has ever heard in England the name of any Italian dramatist?—To what must this be imputed?

INEQUALITY IN THE DIFFERENT PRODUCTIONS OF THE SAME AUTHORS.

IN an age of scepticism like the present, the minds of the sober part of mankind are daily disturbed by the fanciful folly arising from the spirit of the times, by doubts with regard to truths which were hitherto considered established, and by positions which contradict what they have been accustomed to think as clear as day. It has thus been asserted, that Pope did not write

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the greater part of his satires; that Homer was not the author of the Iliad; and that many writings both of the ancients and the moderns belonged to very different names than to what they are usually assigned. It has been suspected by a man of no mean learning, that Daniel de Foe was not the author of that first of English romances, Robinson Crusoe. This doubt is assuredly like the greater part of the others, without the least foundation: but the argument upon which it is founded is not unworthy of consideration. It is said in this as, as in every similar case, that the writings of De Foe, neither before nor after, have any thing of the spirit and genius which must have been possessed by the author of Robinson Crusoe. De Foe is satirized in the Dunciad as one of the dullest writers of his time: but it may be answered, that inequality in the different productions of the same author is one of the most common of the singularities of the learned. Johnson says of Swift, that his Tale of a Tub is so much beyond his ordinary strength and usualreach of genius, that he could scarcely persuade himself that he was the author of it. The same may be said of the Traveller of Goldsmith. To what is this inequality to be attributed? To the most simple of all causes—one work is undertaken and carried through with all the ardour of a favorite subject, another is a task—one the author writes for himself, *con amore*, with no other impulse than that of his muse, another he writes for his bookseller: one he always writes with new vigour and unexhausted spirit, lays it aside when he is weary, and resumes it when his ardour returns; another he must finish by a stated time, and continue through every difficulty, through weariness, the levity of pleasure, and the abstraction of other business.

NATIONAL BIOGRAPHY.—JAMES LOGAN, ESQ. GOVERNOR AND CHIEF JUSTICE OF PHILADELPHIA.

OF all literary works, none are more honorable to a country than national biographies, a collection of the lives of those great and illustrious men who have distinguished their several nations by their learning or their worth. A work of this kind is at once a tribute of gratitude to those to whom we owe so much, and a monument to future times and foreign kingdoms of the glory and splendor of the country to which this illustrious roll belongs. Such does England already possess in its Biographia Britannica; France, we believe, can boast one of a similar kind; America is about to commence one, though, from its infant state, the number of suitable subjects must be necessarily rather short. One of these, James Logan, Esq. deserves this national tribute, and, we hope, will receive it. We do not hesitate to prefer him to Franklin; and, in the list of American worthies, to put him next to Washington. This gentleman is but little known amongs us, though born in one of the united kingdoms. He was of a Scotch family, and was born about 1674. He was one of the people called Quakers, and accompanied Wm. Penn in his last voyage to Pensylvania. For many years of his life he was employed in public business, and rose to the offices of chief justice and governor of the province: but he felt always an ardour of study, and, by husbanding his leisure, found time to write several treatises in Latin, of which one, on the generation of plants, was translated into English by Dr. Fothergill. Being declined in the vale of years, Mr. Logan withdrew from the tumult of public business to the solitude of his country-seat, near German Town, where he found tranquillity among his books, and corresponded with the most distinguished literary characters of Europe. He also made a version of Cicero de Senectute, which was published, with notes, by the late Dr. Franklin. Whether Franklin was qualified to write annotations on Tully's noble treatises, will admit of some doubt, for the genius of Franklin was rather scientific than classical. Mr. Logan died in 1751, at the venerable age of 77, leaving his library, which he had been fifty years in collecting, to the people of Pensylvania.

GENEALOGY.

GENEALOGY.

Lord Viscount Nelson, Duke of Bronti.

IT was one of the most singular, and not least politic of the customs of the Romans, to ornament the porches of their houses with the statues of the most illustrious of their ancestors, and to consider themselves as more or less noble, according to the greater or less number of their family, who, as consuls, prætors, or dictators, had distinguished themselves in the public service. In every triumph, whether of victory in a foreign war, or success in a canvass for civil dignities, it was usual to carry these images in procession, and the popular favour seldom failed to follow the candidate whose procession displayed the greatest number of heroes and patriots. To this alone, says one of the most sagacious of their historians, must be imputed the predominant distinction of the Roman people,—a passionate love of glory, and that empire and pre-eminence over the rest of mankind which this passion produced. The same remark may be extended to the biographer of eminent men,—he holds up to public admiration, and by a natural consequence to imitation, those who have deserved well of their country,—he cherishes that spirit of glory, that passion of distinction, which in modern, as well as in ancient times, has formed men to greatness. Genius, and even moral principles of greatness, are by no means so rare as is imagined,—the flower exists, though it needs emulation and encouragement, to call it from its bud to its maturity.

Such must be the reflection with which the biographer must write the life of Admiral Lord Nelson—a man, the splendour of whose character has had the full effect of an illustrious example. It has been said of thecelebrated romance of Robinson Crusoe, that it has tempted many to the condition of a sea life; it may with equal truth be said of Lord Nelson, that he has inspired a spirit of emulation which will do more to man our fleets than the most liberal bounties. His example is of double force,—it at once teaches us that an industrious pursuit of professional eminence is seldom without success, and that of all merit none is more liberally rewarded than that of naval officers. The country has the wisdom to reflect that its safety and glory are of somewhat too great importance to be entrusted to the dependents upon a court, or the creatures of a minister.

Lord Nelson is one of those noblemen who owe their honorary distinctions to their own merit. It is fortunate no less for the safety, than the glory of the nation, that the number of these has never been greater than at the present day; and if we reflect a moment upon the nature of the present times, and the peculiar aptitude of such men to seasons of such urgency and peril, we shall be inclined to impute this circumstance to a cause somewhat more dignified than a blind chance. It must not, however, be here said, that Lord Nelson is of a birth which reflects any disgrace upon the peerage,—his family is one of that body from which the most illustrious of our peers have been taken, and to which, however elevated their rank, or numerous their titles, they are ever proud to acknowledge their affinity.

The father of Lord Nelson was the Rev. Mr. Nelson, a Norfolk clergyman, and a gentleman conspicuous even amongst his own body for an equally ardent piety and strict morality. By the mother's side, he is lineally descended from the Orford family. Sir Charles Turner, of Warham, in the county of Norfolk, married the sister of the celebrated Sir Robert Walpole; his daughter by this union married Dr. Suckling, a clergyman of Suffolk; Miss Suckling, the issue of this latter union, married the Rev. Mr. Nelson,

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and the 29th of September, in the year 1758, gave birth to Lord Nelson.

His Lordship was educated at the Free Grammar School of North Walsham, a seminary which can boast of one of the most learned Greek professors of the present day. It must not, however, be denied that Lord Nelson derived less advantage from this institution than the celebrated P———; for, however eminent may be the reputation of his Lordship as a naval officer, it is certain that his learning is scarcely above the standard of those of the same condition of life. Indeed it cannot be too much lamented, that in a profession which may eventually lead to the most important dignities of the state—in a profession, the very nature of which appears to require a mind cultivated with care, not only for the purpose of correcting that ferocity which the habits of warfare and early command are too apt to inspire, but to enable its members to decide upon those cases of difficulty which daily occur, and which must necessarily be left to their discretion, it cannot, we say, be enough lamented, that, under circumstances like these, the education of naval officers should be so wholly overlooked, as to affix to them, and with justice, the reputation of being the most ignorant and unfit for the purposes of important action of all professional men. We do not mean to assert that Lord Nelson was one of these,—but he was certainly removed from his school at North Walsham at a too early period to have derived any advantage from it. In the year 1770 he entered as a midshipman on board the Reasonable, commanded by captain Suckling, his maternal uncle. Captain Suckling was afterwards advanced to the command of the Triumph, of seventy-four guns, and young Nelson followed him to this ship.

It is not to our present purpose to follow Lord Nelson through the several promotions by which he ascended to his present eminence of rank; suffice it to say, that he became a lieutenant in 1777, and having shortly afterwards by his professional skill obtained the patronage of Sir Peter Parker, he was advanced to master and commander. The same patronage procured him the rank of post-captain, and after a lapse of about three years, the command of the Boreas frigate. This happened towards the termination of the American war. During the latter part of this period Captain Nelson is said to have much distinguished himself. He was certainly looked upon as one of the most active officers in the navy, and as it was well known to every one that he had embraced his profession through choice, and an early fondness for it, he was peculiarly grateful to his veteran superiors. We cannot venture to assert that his future eminence was at this period either foretold or foreseen, but we can state it upon the best authority that he was universally considered an officer of the greatest promise.

With this reputation, promotion continued to succeed promotion till the commencement of the late war. Captain Nelson was then appointed to the command of the Agamemnon, of sixty-four guns, upon the joint recommendation of the Duke of Clarence and Sir Peter Parker. In no war, perhaps, have the services both of our fleets, in its single ships, been more conspicuous and more gratefully acknowledged, than in that of 1793; and amongst all our ships none was more active, and usually more successful, than the Agamemnon. This success, and this activity, may perhaps be imputed to a very simple cause—that of the national spirit of an English crew being awakened into full action, and directed towards a proper end, by the skill and courage of their commander. But the biographer, whose part it is not to remain satisfied with general causes, cannot but imagine himself to perceive another, when he finds that the greater part of the ship's company, in the command of which Lord Nelson thus distinguished himself, were more *peculiarly* his countrymen, being raised in the same county, and the same neighbourhood, in which their commander himself was born. If we reflect a mo-

ment upon human character, we cannot but see the force of this principle. —The natural courage of the men is inflamed to greater exertions by their attachment to their commander, and to each other. The body becomes animated with a spirit of emulation peculiar to themselves,—they consider themselves, as did the crew of Lord Nelson, as forming a separate body, and thus felt a pride of raising their peculiar denomination, that of "men of Norfolk," to distinction and reputation. In times of danger like the present, when greater exertions, and, of course, greater motives, are required, might not this principle be applied with some effect?— The greater the affinity between the officer and his men, and between the men and each other, in the same proportion will their attachment, their sympathy, and their efforts in a common cause be augmented. The affections of private and domestic life are thus impressed into public service,— we fight not only for our country, but for our commander, ourselves, and what is perhaps yet stronger than all, for the honor of our peculiar body, and the distinction of our native district.

It is not within the province of general biography to follow its subject through the minute detail of private and particular action; we shall not therefore delay our reader by the narrative of the attempts and successes of Captain Nelson whilst commander of the Agamemnon. Suffice it to say, that with the exception of Sir Sidney Smith no one ever more distinguished himself in the most difficult part of naval service—that of attacking the enemy in their very ports, and cutting out vessels in their harbours; a service more full of danger than of profit or reputation, and requiring a courage of a very peculiar nature,—a courage at once cool and ardent. Capt. Nelson conducted himself in this branch of his duty so as not only to support but to augment his former reputation; and his favourite crew, the "men of Norfolk," shared the glory of their commander.

It is needless here to recall the memory of our readers to that illustrious day when the courage and fortune of the English triumphed over the superior force of the Spanish fleet upon the coast of Cape St. Vincent. In the dispatches of the admiral, relating the circumstances of a conflict no less singular with regard to the dexterity of manœuvre than the full success with which it was followed, great and merited praise is given to Captain Nelson.— Some of the largest of the ships struck to the flag of Nelson, and the Spanish admiral refused to deliver his sword to any but this commander.

As Captain Nelson bore so considerable a part in this action, it is not too foreign from our purpose to examine its nature. It must be within the recollection of the greater part of our readers, that, upon the occasion of a vote of thanks being moved to the officers and sailors engaged in this action, the subject was much agitated in parliament, and produced at the same time no less variety of opinion than general interest. It was said that the action was undoubtedly one of the most brilliant in modern history, and no less brilliant in its enterprise than happy in the event. But it was observed at the same time that an act is not always to be judged by its event,—that the event was not unfrequently an effect of chance, and therefore, as not arising from the natural and necessary cause, but from some circumstance incidental, and intrinsic to the act, it made no part of its merit or wisdom: that Phocion, one of the greatest of the Greek statesmen and generals, understood this distinction, for having strongly dissuaded the Athenians from a battle, which was nevertheless fought and followed by a complete victory, he was asked by one of his adversaries in a tone of triumph, what he now thought? "I rejoice at your victory," replied Phocion, "but I still would not have fought the battle," It was insisted that the action of Cape St. Vincent was of a similar nature,—that from the superiority of the force of the enemy, and other disadvantages, the chances were not in our favour, and that therefore the

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battle ought not to have been fought; and that with regard to the event, it was less the effect of the natural course of things, than of a dastardly spirit in the enemy, upon which the English admirals had no right to reckon.

It must grieve a generous mind to remove a laurel which the public voice, however dazzled into prejudice by a splendid event, has bestowed; but we cannot deny that the above view of this action appears most consonant with truth and reason. Of all human things, nothing is assuredly more dangerous than the happy event of error or misconduct. It is only by the event that the greater part of mankind is either enabled, or willing, to determine; and that rashness will find many imitators, which has once been attended by any eminent success.

Captain Nelson, however, had displayed so much courage and skill in this action, that his sovereign judged it an act of justice to reward him with his royal favour. He was immediately invested with the ribbon of the Order of the Bath, and added one more to that train of illustrious men whose honcurs are but the insignia of their merit. Happy for the glory of the country if all similar titles were thus earned!

But of the actions of Sir Horatio Nelson the battle of the Nile is that upon which his reputation must chiefly rest, as the praise of this action belongs entirely to himself, Sir Horatio being here commander-in-chief. Cicero, endeavouring to detract from the comparative excellence of an able general, observes with his natural eloquence, that the greater part of the glory of victory falls to the share of fortune, and if we add to this, says he, what likewise falls to the share of the soldiers through whom the general must conquer, we leave but a small relic for a Cæsar or an Alexander. This remark, however, must not be applied to the battle of the Nile. This was one of those actions in which the commander was nearly every thing, as the victory was the sole result of his ability and professional skill. The French line at Aboukir was vulnerable only in one point; upon every other, it was protected beyond the reach of any successful attack, either by tremendous batteries upon the shore, or the shallows intermediate between the two fleets. It required the long experienced, the tranquil self-possession of admiral Nelson, to see and seize this advantage: it is needless to say, that what was thus commenced with equal spirit and foresight, terminated in one of the most complete victories which the annals of the war can produce. This victory was rewarded, as it merited, with the increased favour of his sovereign,—Sir Horatio Nelson was immediately raised to the peerage, and a perpetual annuity settled upon himself and heirs. Nor did he reap these fruits from the gratitude of his own country alone; the victory of Lord Nelson arrested the course of the French victories, and thus revived that spirit in the different nations of Europe which had now almost perished under the long succession of defeats. Every court in Europe, therefore, considering their common danger as making a common cause, vied with each other in rewarding the victory of Lord Nelson. By the king of Naples he was rewarded with the estates and honors of the Duchy of Bronti.—The emperor was not tardy in expressing his esteem and gratitude in a similar manner. In a word, with the single exception of that of Sir Sidney Smith, no name was more dear and more respected, even amongst the most distant of foreign nations, than that of Admiral Nelson. Such is the solid glory which attends upon victory in a war of acknowledged defence.—Every one appeared to regard England as the saviour of the establishments of Europe, and Lord Nelson as one of the most skilful of her commanders, by whose victories this security was effected.

Towards the termination of the last war England was threatened by a confederacy of the Northern powers. The fleets of Denmark and Sweden were riding in the Sound, and interrupted the passage of our ships in

a channel which could not be obstructed, according to the fair interpretation of neutral rights. England considered the conduct of these powers a violation of their neutrality, and a squadron was fitted out to attack the Swedes and Danes in their own ports. The occasion which called for an act of such daring enterprize, seemed to point out Lord Nelson for a command.—When he went to receive his last orders from his old friend and patron, Earl St. Vincent, First Lord of the Admiralty, he found them contained in one short emphatic sentiment, pronounced with the usual energy of that illustrious hero—"Damn it, Nelson,—send them to the devil your own way!"

The victory in the Sound added a new laurel to the fame of this commander, and dissipated by one decisive blow a confederacy from which much was apprehended.

His lordship married early in life to his present lady, Mrs. Nesbit, the widow of a celebrated physician in the West Indies. With this lady, in the late short intervals of peace, he was accustomed to withdraw from the busy world, and in the parsonage of Burnham Thorpe, his father's rectory in Norfolk, seek the more tranquil pleasures of domestic life. The admiral has no family by this lady. Of his relations, the greater part are in respectable situations of life; his elder brother is a clerk in the navy, and has sons, who are the apparent heirs to the titles of their uncle. Besides this gentleman, his lordship has two brothers, both clergymen.

VETERINARY ART.

OF WIND-GALLS.

A WIND-GALL is a flatulent swelling which yields to the pressure of the finger, and recovers itself when the pressure is removed. The tumor is often seated on both sides of the back sinew above the fetlocks, on the fore legs, but most frequently on the hind legs. It is also met with in various parts of the body wherever membranes can be separated in such a manner that a quantity of air and serum may be included within their folds.

When wind-galls appear near the joints and tendons, they are generally caused by strains or bruises of the sinews or of the tegument which covers them. These being overstrained, a rupture of the fibres ensues, and hence probably issues that fluid which is commonly found with the inclosed air.—But if these swellings appear in the intestines of large muscles, which seem blown up like bladders, air only is the chief fluid. These latter may be opened with safety, and treated as a common wound.

On the first appearance of wind-galls, their cure should be attempted by restringents and bandages; for which purpose let the swelling be bathed twice a-day with vinegar or verjuice alone; or let the part be fomented with a decoction of oak-bark, pomegranate, and alum boiled in verjuice, binding over it with a roller, a woollen cloth soaked in the same. Some use red wine lees for this purpose, others curriers' shavings wetted with the same, or vinegar; and brace the part with a firm bandage.

If this method after a proper trial should not be found to succeed, it has been advised to pierce the swelling with a pointed instrument, or to open it with a knife; but mild blistering is generally preferred to these methods, the inclosed fluids being drawn off, the air contained in it dispersed, and the tumor gradually diminished by that treatment.

OF BLOOD-SPAVIN.

A blood-spavin is a swelling and dilatation of the vein that runs along the inside of the hock, forming a little soft swelling in the hollow part, and is often attended with a weakness and lameness of the hock.

The cure should be first attempted with the restringents and bandage above recommended, which will contribute greatly to strengthen all weaknesses of the joints, and will frequently remove the disorder, if early applied.

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But if by these means the vein is not reduced to its usual dimensions, the skin should be opened, and the vein tied with a crooked needle and waxed thread passed underneath it both above and below the swelling; and the turgid part should be suffered to digest away with the ligatures. For this purpose the wound may be daily dressed with a composition of turpentine, honey, and spirits of wine.

OF BOG-SPAVIN.

A bog-spavin is an encysted tumor on the side of the hough, or more properly a collection of brownish glutinous matter contained in a bag or cyst, which is supposed to be the synovia or lubricated matter of the joint in an altered state, the membrane that encloses it forming the cyst. This disorder will scarcely submit to any other method than firing, when the cyst ought to be penetrated to make it effectual. But in all obstinate cases that have resisted the above methods, the same mode of treatment ought to be adopted as for wind-galls. If the joint should be swelled and inflamed in consequence of the pain attending the operation or dressings, foment it twice a day, and apply a poultice over the dressings till it is reduced.

OF BONE-SPAVIN.

This is a bony excrescence growing on the inside of the hock of a horse's leg. A spavin that begins on the lower part of the hock is not so dangerous as that which commences between the two round processes of the leg-bone; and a spavin near the edge is not so bad as that which is more inward towards the middle, as it does not so much affect the bending of the hock.

A spavin that proceeds from a kick or a blow is at first not true spavin, but a bruise on the bone and the membrane which covers it: therefore it is not of such consequence as when it proceeds from a natural cause. Spavins that appear on colts and young horses are not so bad as those that happen to horses in their full strength and maturity; but in very old horses they are generally incurable.

The usual method of treating this disorder is by blisters and firing, without any regard to situation or the cause from which it proceeds. Thus if a fulness on the fore-part of the hock succeed hard riding or any other violent exercise, and threaten a spavin, in that case coolers and repellers should be employed. Those happening to colts and young horses are generally superficial, and require only the milder applications; for it is better to wear them down by degrees, than to remove them at once by severe means.

There are various prescriptions for the blistering ointment, but the efficacy of the following has been well ascertained:

Take nerve and marsh-mallow ointment, of each two ounces; quicksilver one ounce, thoroughly mixed with an ounce of Venice turpentine; Spanish flies powdered, a dram and a half; sublimate, one dram; oil of origanum, two drams.

Cut off the hair as close as possible, and apply the ointment pretty thick over the part. This should be done in the morning, and the horse kept tied up all day without any litter till night, when he may be untied, in order to lie down; and a pitch or any other sticking plaster may be laid over it, and bound on with a bandage.

After the blister has done running, and the scabs begin to dry and peel off, the composition may be applied a second time, in the same manner as before; this second application generally taking greater effect than the first. In colts and young horses it makes a perfect cure.

When the spavin has been of long standing the application requires to be repeated five or six times; but after the second application a greater distance of time must be allowed, otherwise it might leave a scar, to prevent which it may be renewed in a fortnight or three weeks. In this manner it may be continued six or seven times without the least blemish, and will generally be attended with success.

But

But spavins that put out on full-aged horses are more obstinate, being seated more inward; and when they run among the sinuosities of the joint they are mostly incurable, being beyond the reach of applications, and having acquired a degree of impenetrable hardness.

The usual method in these cases is to fire directly, or to use the strongest kind of caustic blisters, and sometimes to fire and lay the blister immediately over the part. But this method seldom succeeds farther than to check the growth of the spavin, and is apt to leave both a blemish and stiffness behind, besides incurring a risk of exciting the most violent pain, and destroying the limb by such applications to the nervous and tendinous parts about the joints.

The best and safest way is to use the above-mentioned blistering ointment, and to continue according to the directions for some months, if found necessary. The horse in the interval must be worked but moderately: the hardness will thus be gradually dissolved, and wear away insensibly.

Where the spavin lies deep, and runs so far into the hollow of the joint that no application can reach it, neither firing nor medicines can avail. In such cases a cautery properly prepared, made like a fleam, may, when directed by a skilful hand, be applied with least danger of injuring the tendons or ligaments. After the substance of the swelling has been thoroughly penetrated by the instrument, it must be kept running by the precipitate medicine, or mild blistering ointment. Where the spavin lies at no great depth in the joint, and the blistering method will not succeed, the swelling may be safely fired with a thin iron, forced pretty deep into the substance, and should then be dressed as above directed.

LAW.

COURT OF KING'S BENCH.

EDGAR AND ANOTHER, ASSIGNEES OF CARDEN, A BANKRUPT, *v.* FOWLER AND ANOTHER.

Illegal Assurance. *Assumpsit.*—The plaintiffs declared for money had and received to the use of the bankrupt, money lent to the defendants, money paid, laid out and expended by the bankrupt, and on an account stated with the bankrupt before his bankruptcy. Plea non assumpsit.

At the trial before Leblanc J. at the last assizes at Bristol, a verdict was entered for the plaintiffs, with 20l. damages, subject to an application to be made to this court to increase the damages to 409l. 10s. upon the following case.

The defendants were insurance brokers at Bristol. The bankrupt during the whole of the year 1799, and till March 1800, was in the practice of subscribing as an underwriter policies of marine insurance at the office of the defendants. The latter, according to the usual custom in that line of business, gave credit to the assured, and the bankrupt gave credit to the defendants for the premiums.

In Jan. and Feb. 1800, the defendants by directions of Mr. Pope and Mr. Dinwiddie, effected policies of re-assurance, which were illegal under the statue 19 Geo. II. c. 37, and known by all the parties to be so; and which were respectively underwritten by the bankrupt before his bankruptcy. The premiums for the re-assurances underwritten by the bankrupt for Pope amounted to 126l. and for Dinwiddie to 283l. 10s. making together 409l. 10l. For these premiums the defendants gave the bankrupt credit in their account with him, and took credit in their accounts with Pope and Dinwiddie. No money passed on either side. Shortly after this the bankrupt applied to the defendants for his account, which was delivered him, and on the 23d of April, 1800, a commission of bankrupt issued against Carden,

under which he was duly declared a bankrupt, and the plaintiffs were chosen assignees. After the bankruptcy some losses having happened upon the policies effected by the defendants, on behalf of Dinwiddie, which by reason of the bankruptcy were not likely to be paid, Dinwiddie on the 27th of December, 1800, gave the following notice to the defendants: "Take notice, that I do forbid you, and each of you, to pay any money to the assignees of William Carden, a bankrupt, or to any other, on account of any re-assurance, wager, or other illegal contract made between me and the said Wm. Carden, and upon any of which you are the stake-holders; and that I require you to hold all such stakes deposited by me in your hands for my use and benefit. And I do hereby undertake to indemnify you against all damages, &c. which you may suffer on account thereof." Dated Manchester, 27th of December, 1800, and signed, Wm. Dinwiddie.

Pope likewise gave the defendants notice not to pay over the premiums on the policies of re-assurance effected on his account; and both he and Dinwiddie refused to allow them in their respective accounts with the defendants. The defendants immediately acquainted the plaintiffs with the notices they had received. On the 4th of April, 1801, the plaintiffs accepted from the defendants their note at three months for 2292l. 2s. 9d. being the balance of the account due to the bankrupt after deducting the 409l. 10s. the amount of these premiums, without prejudice to the question of law as to that sum. On the trial it appeared that the defendants had taken credit for 20l. the difference between the premium and loss on a similar policy of re-assurance underwritten by the bankrupt for one of the defendants (Fowler), on which a loss had happened; and that although credit had been given by the two defendants to Fowler in his private account for the 20l. yet such account had not in fact been settled between them, nor the 20l. paid over. The learned judge was of opinion that the defendants were not entitled both to deduct the 409l. 10s. and likewise to take credit for the 20l. and that at all events the plaintiffs were entitled to a verdict for 20l. The verdict was accordingly so taken, with liberty to move to increase it to 409l. 10s. The question for the opinion of the court was: whether the plaintiffs were entitled to recover the premiums on the policies of re-assurance? If they were, the damages were to be increased to 409l. 10s.; if not, the verdict to stand as it was.

Jekyll, for the plaintiffs, observed, that the brokers stood in the situation of middle men between the assured and the underwriter, acting as agents for each respectively according to the nature of the act done. It was the duty of the defendants to receive the premiums on behalf of the bankrupt, and when by giving him credit for them they admit having received the money as the agents of the latter, it is not competent to them to shift their character and consider themselves merely as stake-holders between the two; nor can the assured recal the payment which they have once made, however they might have resisted making it in the first instance.

Lord Ellenborough C. J. The money does not appear to have been actually paid into the defendants' hands. In case of illegal transactions it may always be stopped while it is in transitu to the person who is entitled to receive it. If indeed this had been a legal transanction, the money might perhaps have been considered as paid. But we will not assist an illegal transaction in any respect: we leave the matter as we find it; and then the maxim applies—melior est conditio possidentis. We cannot consider this as money paid for the use of the bankrupt: no money has, in fact, been paid, but only an account stated. If we were to sustain the plaintiff's demand, we should be compelling the execution of an illegal contract, as if it were a legal one.

Per Curiam. Postea to the plaintiff for 20l.

RETRO-

RETROSPECT OF POLITICS.

Insurrection in Ireland—Murder of Lord Kilwarden and his Nephew—Suppression of the Rebellion by the Volunteer Corps—An account of the origin, progress, and designs of the Conspirators—Habeas Corpus Act suspended—Martial Law proclaimed—Tranquillity apparently restored—Capture of St. Lucia and St. Tobago—French fleet in Toulon—Conduct of the Northern Powers examined—Russian Mediation—Prospect of a continental Alliance—Interests of the several Powers—The question of Right argued, with respect to the Blockade of the Elbe and Weser—Question of Neutral Rights—Army of Ireland—An Invasion expected.

THE first event of importance which we have to notice is the unexpected breaking out of an insurrection in Ireland, at a time when the representation of his Majesty's ministers led us to believe it in a state of profound tranquillity. The ferocity which marked the first act of this insurrection is full evidence of its sanguinary character. Lord Kilwarden and his nephew were suddenly set upon in Thomas street, Dublin, dragged from their carriage, and inhumanly murdered. The former was pierced with the common weapon of the Irish rebels—a pike. He was supposed to be a peculiar object of their hatred from the vigorous part he had taken in the late rebellion, and the number whom, in his professional capacity, he had condemned to suffer for their crimes. He was a man of very amiable character, and general estimation: his nephew, who fell a victim likewise, was a clergyman of exemplary piety. His daughter, who was in the carriage with him, escaped unhurt.

An outrage of this nature it might be supposed could not be perpetrated by a common band of rioters. A formidable mob had been collecting for some days past, and had entered the city almost individually in order to escape the vigilance of the police. On the day in which the insurrection broke out, some thousands had collected together, ruffians of the lowest description, armed with pikes and bludgeons. The military happened unfortunately not to be within the city when the attack on Lord Kilwarden was begun, but the volunteers almost immediately assembled in arms, and engaged the rioters with the utmost intrepidity. After a sharp contest of some hours, the rebels were defeated, and fled in all directions; their loss did not however exceed forty or fifty killed, but some brave officers of the volunteer corps fell in the attack.

During the remainder of that night, and the whole of the next, the citizens continued under arms, fearful of a surprise, and unacquainted with the extent of the rebellion. Reports were industriously spread that many of the counties were rising, and that the rebels were collecting in great force. Happily these rumours were not realized, and in a few days the appearance of peace and tranquillity was again restored to Dublin. On searching the dead bodies of the rioters manifestoes were found, which indicated a regularly digested plan for the subversion of the government, and a conspiracy no less extensive than formidable. Two of these manifestoes excited particular attention: one was addressed to all the suffering and disaffected, exhorting them to redress their grievances, and take vengeance on their oppressors; the other pointed out a plan for a provisional government in case of the successful termination of the plot. Many houses were searched, in which pikes and uniforms were found appropriated to the rebels, and there was every reason to believe that, but for some mistake in their general orders, the city would have fallen into their hands, and the castle been taken by surprise. The prudence of the police was undoubtedly to be suspected, if not the vigilance of the government; in fact, to the volunteer corps alone was

Dublin

Dublin indebted for it security, for an opinion of the tranquil state of Ireland was so industriously supported, that a rebellion was as little looked for in that kingdom as in England itself. An immense reward was instantly offered for apprehending the murderers of Lord Kilwarden and his Nephew, and upon the unfortunate news being conveyed to the English government, the Habeas Corpus act was immediately suspended and the Lord Lieutenant and his council impowered to proclaim martial law. When the insurrection was put down, the first steps to be taken was to examine into its nature and extent, the most reasonable apprehension was that of the cooperation of the French, and of the renewal of those bloody contests which had raged so lately in Ireland. When the kingdom was threatened with invasion, and there was a necessity that all its force should be concentrated to resist it, nothing could be more alarming than internal dissension which must obstruct the unanimity of its efforts, and advance the objects of the enemy. The conjectures which prevailed as to the system of the conspiracy were no less various than contradictory; though suppressed, it was believed to be extinguished but for a time, and the worst effects were even yet apprehended—among the best informed political circles it was stated to have commenced soon after the state prisoners, who had conditioned with government, had exposed the plans of the united Irishmen in 1798.

Ten of the most tried and intelligent of the disaffected formed a society, each of which afterwards composed a society of ten; and each of those ten formed a society of a similar number, every man choosing his accomplices from among those characters with which he was well acquainted: selecting of course, for his own security, those who had proved their fidelity to the cause during the former insurrection. The successive appointment of societies in this way went on progressively until it was so expanded as to embrace all the veteran insurgents. Then every possible activity was employed to make proselytes among the Orangemen. In this pursuit they were unfortunately too successful, in consequence of the disgust excited by the manner in which the Union was accomplished; and by the circumstances under which it was proposed. The expedients resorted to on that occasion had notoriously the effect of damping the spirit and diminishing the number of the loyalists, whilst it encouraged the hopes and inflamed the resolution of the disaffected. It was considered by the one as a proof of ingratitude on the part of the British Cabinet, while it was felt by the other as an additional irritation. During the discussion of this measure, therefore, the propagation of the new project was considerably accelerated, and very many of the Orangemen are said to have coalesced with the ci-devant united Irishmen, among whom it is even supposed that some of them have taken a decided lead. This conspiracy is therefore understood to be founded on such principles as to escape the odium (however its objects may be considered in other respects) which attached to the former rebellion, namely, that of being the contrivance of a mere religious sect. The unexpected and extraordinary union of the contending parties, who by their contests had so long mangled and distracted Ireland will serve to shew that the evils which, previous to the union, oppressed perhaps but one party, are now severely felt by all.

It is said that the original society of ten constitutes the directory of the insurgents—that from them all orders issue, and are communicated to their accomplices through the same individuals by whom the organization was promoted. This plan differs materially from that of the united Irishmen, as defined by O'Connor and Emmet before the committees of the Irish parliament.—Under the former system there was an indiscriminate

mixture of all the members of the conspiracy, and it was frequently in the power of one man to inform, perhaps, against thousands; under the present it is impossible for one to give information against any considerable number of individuals, for he has no opportunity of knowing more than the society from which he emanated, and that in which he is stationed. Under these circumstances it is difficult to procure information to any great extent. It is even suspected that as yet government knows nothing very precise upon the subject. This of course increases the alarm, and renders suspicion more extensive—so extensive, indeed, as completely to interrupt the frank intercourse which previously to the 23d ult. existed between man and man. Formidable as this conspiracy may appear it must give the most sincere pleasure, to know that it holds out no encouragement to the ambitious views of Bonaparte on this country, to whom its members profess the most determined hostility. It was their hope to accomplish a separation from England without any foreign aid; and though happily disappointed in this, the conspirators who have been arrested, who venture to complain of the sufferings of their countrymen and to justify their own conduct, still speak in terms of horror of the idea of listening to the insidious professions of the French government.

Such is the opinion relative to the Irish insurrection which the importance of the subject has induced us to enlarge upon.

We have this month to record the first successful event of the war in the re-conquest of two West India islands from the French, St. Lucia and St. Tobago; the former was not captured without loss; the latter being attacked by a very superior force yielded without resistance. The value of these islands is not considerable as belonging to England, but as our possession of them must distress France, they are not to be considered as an encumbering conquest.

By sea our ships have not been able to do much—The French have a fleet in the harbour of Toulon but dare not venture out. They keep up however a successful war with their privateers, and on a balance of captures England will not perhaps prove much of a gainer. But the subject of most important consideration, on which the public mind is yet suspended, is the conduct of the northern powers, who appear fluctuating between peace and war,—between a cold neutrality and a declaration in favour of this country.

It was scarcely probable but that a war between the two countries would in its event and progress have involved some of the continental powers, who were equally interested to prevent the atrocious ravages of French ambition and on whom its fatal effects would sooner or later fall. England had engaged in a common cause and, with a glorious intrepidity, had put herself forward in a quarrel which was to decide either the lasting servitude or future liberty of Europe.

Austria, who had suffered so much from France could be considered as no otherwise well affected to her than as concern for her security prompted, and as the exhausted state of her finances compelled her—Prussia, it was thought, was too much in the interest of the first Consul, and entertained too implacable a hatred of the power of Austria to engage in a war, which had chiefly in its view the re-establishment of her preponderance on the continent--Sweden and Denmark had so strong an interest in neutrality, that it scarcely seemed possible they could desert it; but Russia was in a situation peculiar to herself—Her army was numerous and flourishing, her courage and resources unimpaired, her monarch was enlightened, inclined to peace, and unwilling to see the flame of a new war rekindled in Europe: from a knowledge of the disposition of the Emperor Alexander,

der, our government, in the commencement of the rupture, was advised to court his mediation, and solicit him to arbitrate between England and France—This advice was happily not pursued, a mediation could have produced no good effect; the quarrel was too extensive; it exhibited too many grievances, and touched too many points, to be comprehended within the narrow powers of an arbitrator. But whilst government was averse from courting this mediation, it was not backward in improving its interest at Petersburgh—To Russia we look for our most vigorous Ally and recollecting how much had been done under the Emperor Paul, and how much more would have been done had not that alliance been unhappily broken by caprice, we could not but perceive our road to success in a union with that power for the common cause of Europe—But England had yet a different part to act, which threatened to dissolve the growing friendship of Russia and embroil her with the other northern powers. To promote a dissension of this kind was the great end of France; because, if she could once prevail upon those kingdoms to forfeit their neutrality, she gave the most effectual blow to the prosperity of Great Britain in the interruption and ruin of her commerce; for this purpose she seized upon the different ports of the Elbe and Weser, and refused all entrance to our ships, by which means our manufactures were excluded from their richest markets in the towns and cities of Germany. Lest this commerce therefore should flow into other channels from the temporary interruption it met with, and lest the neutral states should avail themselves of the exclusion of British commodities to introduce their own, and thus supplant the merchandize of England, government resolved to consider the Elbe and Weser as a French conquest, and, as such, to blockade them all together. A squadron of our ships was instantly dispatched to guard the mouth of these rivers, and such was the strictness of their orders, and the alertness of their obedience, that not a single vessel of any country whatever was admitted to navigate them. France had not rested here; she had shut up all the ports of Italy and Naples against British ships; and orders had therefore been dispatched to Lord Nelson to shut them up likewise against those of all other nations. Thus England, by looking upon these ports as French conquests, from their having no independence of action, put an end at once to the pitiful neutrality of those powers who, contrary to their proper obligations, would have profited in that degree by the act of the enemy, that a suspicion of their being at the bottom of it might well justify the conduct of our government.

He who attacks us by another, makes that other equally our enemy. If a war of agency were allowed, if nations and states were suffered to say "We 'are compelled to be hostile to you by a power whom we dare not disobey, 'but the act being involuntary, we expect to escape your resentment'—if they were permitted to hold this language, an enemy who had subdued the neighbouring powers to its will, would contrive to represent them to its adversary as neutral, and thus shelter them from the sacrifices of the war, whilst it puts them forward in every act of aggression, and shielded them from retaliation by the mere artifice of a name. The juggle likewise might extend to these states themselves: hostility might be carried on under the mask of compulsion; it would be wise for the principals in the quarrel to confine the contest wholly to them, so that in time, if this doctrine prevailed, our neutral friends would become our only enemies.

Government therefore resolved if neutral powers would not guard their rights, that they should at least pay for their wrongs; that no act should be considered as compulsory, but that every thing which looked like hostility should pay the price of it.

This act of vigour in England was supposed by France as decisive of the question of neutrality, and at Paris no doubt remained that the fleet fitting out by the Emperor of Russia, and destined for the Baltic, was intended to guard neutral rights, and as such was hostile only to England. The despondent even among ourselves entertained an apprehension of a northern confederacy, and looked forward to an enemy, and ally of France, in the court of Petersburgh. But on a sudden the aspect of affairs was changed; Prussia sent to remonstrate with France, and declared that she considered *her ally* the violator of neutral rights, and the Russian ambassador count Markoff, left Paris, after ineffectual attempts to dissuade the First Consul to relinquish the posts on the Elbe and Weser. It has thus appeared that the ground which France chose as best suited to annoy us, the invasion of neutral rights, is found to contain a mine not unlikely to blow up herself. The probability of a continental war grows every moment greater, and Russia, who is known not to disapprove of our blockade of the Elbe and Weser, may soon be expected to join us. England may thus be considered as having passed through the severest crisis of her dangers, the risk she incurred of offending those powers, who might have formed a powerful confederacy against her. We have thus shot the gulph: here was our danger, and such has been the result of the decision with which we acted. In the moment of our greatest difficulties we relaxed nothing of our full claims, our minds were still erect and independent, and nothing could persuade us to remit a particle of that spirit which is the only guard of a nation's security. No offence can now be given to the northern powers; the motives of their hostility to England are now worn away, there scarcely exists the possibility of an affront. The road is thus cleared for our alliance in the common cause, and every thing seems to accelerate this much wished for event.

The conduct of Spain is still equivocal; she is neither an ally of France, nor an enemy of Great-Britain, but she must soon declare herself. The attempts of the enemy are now wholly turned to invasion. Troops are collecting in every part of France, and gun-boats in every port. A numerous army is assembled in Italy, called the *Army of Ireland*, and it is thought scarcely a month will elapse, before the enemy invades us. But the season of the Equinox is approaching, and, independent of the resistance he will meet with in the patriot bands of Englishmen, the weather may, perhaps, obstruct all his efforts. The people are now unanimous in a common cause, and success must attend the combined efforts of a whole nation, in a contest for its liberties and laws, against the immeasurable ambition of a foreign tyrant.

DOMESTIC AFFAIRS.

Impression made by the news of the Irish insurrection.—Debates in Parliament upon it,—Ministers censured.—Alterations in the Bill for the Defence of the nation.—Enquiries into the Policy of the volunteer System.—Ministers refuse the offer of the Prince of Wales, and negative the motion of a council of war,—Mr. Sheridan's motion for thanks to Volunteer Corps.—Colonel Hutchinson's motion respecting Ireland. Session of Parliament prorogued.—The King's Speech—General Patriotism of the kingdom.

THE consternation of the public on the first intelligence of the Irish rebellion was equal to the just causes of apprehension. Parliament, after a tedious and active session protracted to nine months, was about to separate, at a time when one of their most irksome duties commenced. As prompt and vigorous means were required to crush the growing Insurrection, the minister came to the House to demand the suspension of the Habeas Corpus

Act

Act, and the right of proclaiming Martial Law to be discretionally entrusted to the Lord Lieutenant and the Council. This gave rise to a debate, in which the conduct of the Minister was severely censured on one side, and defended with peculiar dexterity on the other. It was contended by Mr. Windham and his friends, who maintained a strong opposition against the measures of ministers, that government was taken by surprise, and that Dublin was so unprovided of a military force, the police so supine, and the council so ignorant of the pressure of the danger, that the fate of Ireland hung upon chance, and that it was to this chance only she owed her safety. This they contended was a part of the usual policy of ministers, who always laboured to purchase a temporary credit with the people, by false representations of their security. It was thus that they had sneaked into the peace of Amiens, and had purchased the short-lived praise of pacificators, by undermining the honor and safety of the nation. Thus in Ireland they had either not known the danger, or were willing to conceal their apprehensions of it; if the former, they were deficient in foresight; if the latter, in necessary precaution. Government was as completely surprised as a drunken centinel on his post, who required a good bastinado to bring him to his senses. Having stated to the house sentiments of this nature, Mr. Windham moved that, before the passing of the bills, the conduct of the ministers with respect to Ireland, should be investigated. But the danger even of a momentary delay, being represented by Mr. Addington, and ministers being defended on the general head of having used every precaution in their power, the motion was almost unanimously negatived. Fortunately, the bills had scarcely arrived, in Ireland, before the appearance at least of tranquility was restored. But undoubtedly, on an impartial review, ministers were not altogether faultless. The representation of the Irish members was no sure criterion of the temper of the people, and no enquiries had been made further. It was likewise imprudent in ministers to raise the militia of Ireland on the terms they had done; men, boiling with rebellion, were taken from the several counties, and thus, by the process of discipline, made only more active perhaps to the purposes of revolt.

When the Irish militia bill was before parliament it had been proposed to enlarge the bounty, so as to extend their service to Great Britain. Four guineas a man was the bounty fixed, another guinea would have extended the service; the number of men was 18,000, so that, at the expence of 18,000l. the present imminent danger might possibly have been avoided, by bringing the Irish militia to England, and sending the British Militia to Ireland. This measure was proposed to ministers, but treated as defamatory of the spirit of loyalty and subordination which reigned through every part of the united kingdom. Ireland however is the point where we are most apprehensive of attack, and to its security something more seems wanting than the present system of government.

The next measure of importance which was submitted to the House was a Bill introduced by the Secretary of War, to enable His Majesty to dispense with the Levy en Masse, in such cases as he should think proper; in other words, when a sufficient number of voluntary offers should be made in the several districts and counties to answer the general ends of government. This bill was agreed to without much opposition. The former act had been passed with a precipitancy which left it in such a state of imperfection, that it was little available to the purpose of defence. Its effects in the several counties was thus described by a member of the House. On the receipt of it they are in as much confusion as in a racing or an assize week. There are county meetings—meetings of lieutenants, magistrates, churchwardens, overseers, and a long train of ejceteras. There is the tything man and the constable running to the school-master to read the bill; the schoolmaster called

to

to the magistrate to explain the bill, the magistrate writing to the Secretary of War to elucidate the bill, and the Secretary of War coming to the House of Commons to amend the bill. Such indeed was the case, and the object which the amendment had in view was to encourage the volunteer system. There were many solid objections to the levy en masse, and obstacles in the very nature of things against their composing a formidable army. These were partly done away by the volunteer system, but some still remained which were not less pernicious. It was the wish of government to encourage the volunteers in every county, and wherever they should be sufficiently numerous; that is, should exceed six times the number of the militia, to exempt them from the operation of the former bill. But the inconvenience which must naturally arise from the unlimited extent of the volunteer system, induced the ministers, in a circular letter from lord Hobart, to the lord lieutenants of the several counties, to state his Majesty's satisfaction that so many offers had been made, but to decline accepting any more from any districts whatever, where the numbers of the effective men embodied should be as above. There were undoubtedly defects in the volunteer corps which required that the system should, in some measure, be restrained. These corps, however numerous, are subject to great deductions. They are composed indiscriminately of men who are under the military age, and of men who are above it; of men whom discipline may make good soldiers, and men upon whom, from their peculiar habits and modes of life, discipline could effect nothing. So numerous are the disqualifications, that a volunteer corps, called upon actual service, to march to the extremities of the kingdom, and undergo the fatigue of regulars, must part with two thirds of its men to be fit for any warlike purpose. There are so many above the proper age, who have large families depending on them, and who, from the general luxury of the times, are incapable of hardships, that it is absolutely necessary they should be exempted, at the same time they are of use in their several districts, and in case of domestic riot and confusion, they may rally under the constables staff, and fight under the banners of a headborough.

But if an objection can be maintained against the volunteer system, that it confounds all ages from 15 to 55, married and unmarried, as well those who are fit and those who are not fit for the field, there seems one remaining of yet stronger force,—that such is the foppery of several corps, that members can only be tempted to enlist themselves by a superb uniform of regimentals, and the accoutrements of a lazy luxury—This rage for expensive military equipage has in many of our districts, spread to that degree, that the bare cost of a uniform has been swelled to 20l: a sum which many men could ill spare from their domestic œconomy, or venture to deduct from the receipts of their business. The pernicious effects of this regulation have been generally felt. One third of a parish has either refused to enter their parochial corps, or if they have done it have injured themselves by an unnecessary and improvident expence. Upon the whole, the consequence of this absurd vanity has been, that the most numerous and useful class is altogether excluded. It is possibly the intention of government, in having refused the further offers of volunteer corps, to try the experiment of the levy en masse, either by calling out the first, or part of the first and second classes. As they are entrusted with a proper discretion, they will soon be able to judge of their efficacy, and if their opinion be favourable, they can embody them; if not, they can dismiss them, and relapse into the old volunteer system. Our military establishments at the present moment are equal to all our emergencies. With our militia, supplementary militia, regulars, and army of reserve, we have about 200,000 men, part of whom are well disciplined and experienc-

ed, and may be trusted, without a doubt of success against the most veteran corps of the enemy. These men are distributed in several corps round the sea-coast, and in Kent and Sussex, an army of 50,000 men could be assembled in 48 hours. The numbers of the volunteers exceed 300,000 men, a third part of whom might be brought into the field, consisting of the young and unmarried, not inexpert in the military art, and of a courage which springs from an ingenuous mind, and a liberal education. We have thus 300,000 men, whom we can oppose against the enemy should he land, of whose success we should have no apprehension, even though they were encountered by equal numbers.

The next subject of importance which was submitted to parliament was an application for employing the Prince of Wales in a high military capacity, as being an officer in whom the public had the greatest confidence, and whom they were dissatisfied at not seeing at his post. It was understood the prince had made an offer of his services, which had been refused; but ministers did not disclose the grounds upon which they went. The proposals to confer him some employment, excited a sharp debate in the House, but end[illegible] resolution. The next measure advised was for a military counc[illegible]ers contended against this motion, as unnecessary, and repres[illegible]terfering with the king's prerogative, who had an undoubted right to [illegible] what officers he should think fit. The staff, it was asserted, was composed of the most able and experienced men, and the commander-in-chief had the benefit of the first military talents in the kingdom. In this point of view ministers were undoubtedly justified in resisting the interference of parliament with the internal regulations of the army. The House of Commons possessed a right to vote what number of forces they chose, and grant what supplies they thought sufficient, but, beyond this, they had nothing to do with the army; the appointment of the officers lay in the breast of the king; and if his majesty had a proper confidence in those he had selected, the House must be content; it might remonstrate but could not remove.

Notwithstanding the propriety of the minister's defence, the public had reasons for being dissatisfied, when they beheld the views of party predominate at a time when every private interest should be sunk in the general concern. Lord Moira, and other illustrious officers were excluded from all command, and there were men at the head of the army, whom the public had never seen successful, or ever thought experienced. This however was not the time for retarding the operation of government by unnecessary exceptions, and indeed such was the disposition of the House of Commons, that almost every measure that was proposed was unanimously accepted. The session was at length drawing to an end. Every prudent precaution had been taken by ministers for the safety of the kingdom, and the members were now wanted in their several counties to stimulate the ardour of their constituents before the separation of the House. Mr. Sheridan thought it necessary to come forward with a vote of thanks to the volunteer corps. He accordingly introduced a motion which he prefaced by a brilliant speech, in which he dwelt upon the zeal with which they had stept forth, and the signal services they had done; the bulwark they presented against the enemy, and the services government might expect to desire from them. Though it was necessary that the feelings of the volunteers should be gratified by the ardour with which their exertions were repaid, it was yet not consistent with the dignity of the house, that thanks should be so lightly bestowed on those who had not done much to deserve them. The volunteer corps were mostly formed by such as entered them in order to be exempted from the Levy en Masse. This therefore was a compromise between necessity and convenience, and government, in allowing them a choice, rather bestowed a favour, than receiv-

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ed one by their coming forward. It was said likewise that the thanks of the House was the highest mark of national gratitude, and it was to hurt its dignity to reduce it to the state of a light and inconstant jilt, who smiled and ogled upon every one who was outwardly civil to her, and bestowed the last favour upon first asking.

The vote of thanks was however carried, but not without incurring a great dealof ridicule and opposition. The next motion was that of colonel Hutchinson for enquiring into the state of Ireland. This gave rise to a desultory debate, in which Ministers defended themselves from many severe and home charges with their usual dexterity. There was no division, nor any particular resolution. It was contended on one side that Ireland was unsafe, and on the other that it was perfectly secure; it was asserted by one party that ministers had been improvident and supine; and rejoined by the other, that nothing could exceed their vigilance and activity. At length it was determined that the motion was only made to perplex government, and it was thus negatived without a division.

The next day succeeding this motion, his Majesty came to the house and terminated the session. The speech from the throne remarkable as throwing no light upon the continental connections were supposed to be employed in forming. All was left to conjecture though from some words which dropt from lord Hawkesbury in the course of his reply to colonel Hutchinson, it was evident that ministers were sanguine in their hopes of a continental confederacy. The speech was in the usual tone, and ministers were sufficiently lavish in praise of their own vigour and precaution. They chiefly took credit for raising the supplies within the year; a commendation which they might well have spared themselves, as so little had as yet been raised at all. Some new arrangements were made in the cabinet, but they were wholly removals amongst each other. Lord Pelham thought fit to resign the seals of secretary of state, and Mr. Yorke, the Secretary of war received them from him. Mr. Bragge was advanced from the Treasury to the War-office, and the brother of Mr. Addington succeeded him. Such were the new arrangements.

It is necessary that we do not here omit the praises of the city of London and the whole body of merchants, who have come forward with the most generous zeal and liberal contributions to the defence of the country. This example, originating in the metropolis, has spread throughout the kingdom, and contributions of money are flowing in from every quarter. Indeed never was the spirit of the country more roused than at the present moment. The national purse in the hands of government, and the courage of an immense body of armed citizens under its direction, the event, in case of an invasion, must be as glorious to us as destructive of the hopes of the enemy.

DRAMA.

A new Play, called the Maid of Bristol, was on Wednesday the 24th instant, produced at the Little Haymarket Theatre, the plot of which we propose to give as concisely as we can.

It is founded on the story of the Maid of the Haystack, whose appearance in the neighbourhood of Bristol, a few years since, excited so much interest and curiosity. This unfortunate lady was received under the patronage of the excellent Mrs. Hannah More, and her story has been several times before the public; at least, so much of it as could be discovered, for it yet remains involved in obscurity. The present play is said to be

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built upon this tale, but as far as we can see, maintains no connection with it but in the name. The scene is in Bristol; but the circumstances on which the plot turns, took place in the north of Germany. Stella, a young lady, living under the protection of her uncle, a clergyman, is betrothed to Baron Lindorf, whose uncle likewise becomes enamoured of Stella, and makes an attempt upon her virtue, from which Lindorf rescues her. The revenge of his uncle procures Lindorf to be ordered to America with a Hessian regiment, in the pay of England, where he behaves with distinguished gallantry, and is promoted to the rank of major. Stella, meantime, continues under the protection of her uncle, and corresponds with her lover, but after some months, the old Baron contrives to have Lindorf informed that Stella had become the wife of another, and this induces him to drop all further correspondence, and marry an American lady, whose kindness he had experienced when wounded and distressed. At length Lindorf arrives in England, and Stella, who had heard of his return, flies thither to join him. She arrives at Bristol, where the scene opens, and presents herself to Captain Oakham, who receives her under his protection. [illegible]ventable business, and the common-place *pathos* of the scene, here [illegible]e; the lovers meet, and lament over each other, and resolve not [illegible] again; but, as usual, cannot support a final separation.—Stella [illegible]es her generosity in paying her lover's debts, and Lindorf his resig[illegible], on resolving to remain satisfied with his lawful wife. But the Poet soon changes the face of affairs, and, not very dexterously, brings about a happy catastrophe, by an incident which might be expected. The death-warrant of Lindorf's wife is sealed, who, poor woman, is to be removed from this mortal scene, as obstructing the happiness of the two lovers. She accordingly dies, and an opening is made for their re-union; and every thing moves on smoothly to the end of the play.

Such is the plot of a Piece to which the Muse of Mr. Bouden lays a claim;—a claim which none will contend with him, for if he be satisfied with the merit of it, we are. We must observe, by the way, that the success of this play is chiefly secured by the many patriotic sentiments which are put into the mouth of Ben Block, a British tar, who talks of Old England in the common strain of nautical dialogue, and is cheered with the usual applause. Sentiments of this nature are always commendable, and are particularly appropriate to the present times. Elliston was admirable in this character, and Mrs. Gibbs, in Stella, was tender, interesting, and impassioned. Of the other characters, it is charity to notice them neither one way nor the other. The Play concluded with an Epilogue, eminently successful. It was from the pen of Mr. Colman, and contains some lines truly musical and elegant. It stampt the run of the play for the season, and to the Manager's, rather than to his own muse, will Mr. Bouden be indebted for the success of his "Maid of Bristol."

INTELLIGENCE,—LITERARY, PHILOSOPHICAL, &c.

PROCEEDINGS OF SOCIETIES.

ACCORDING to the new organization of the NATIONAL INSTITUTE, each class alternately bears the expence of public meetings. That of the 20th of June was at the cost of the CLASS OF PHYSICAL AND MATHEMATICAL SCIENCES. It was occupied by the account read by the secretaries of the labors of that class from December till June, by a very able memoir written by M. Biot on the present state of knowledge relative to Galvanism; a memoir by M. Labillardiere on the strength of the fibres of New Holland flax, *Phormium tenax*) compared with that of flax, hemp, the American aloe and silk;

a memoir by M. Fourcroy on the stones said to have fallen from the sky, and their analysis; an historic eulogy on Edme Sabastien Jeurat, by M. Delambre.

The meeting was terminated in a very brilliant manner by M. Ramond, who read a fragment of a journey to the summit of Mont Perdu, the highest mountain of the Pyrenees. It is difficult to afford any idea of the obstacles, boldness, success, and object of a scientific enterprize. This description is distinguished for dignity, elegance, simplicity, and perspicuity. It concludes in the following manner:—

'These organic beings (plants) are the last that I met with on the summit of Mont Perdu. I remained there two hours, and which ever way I turned my eyes, could perceive nothing that had life, but an eagle which passed over our heads flying directly against the wind with inconceivable rapidity. In less than a minute we lost sight of him.

'We ourselves could scarcely stand against the violence of the wind over which an eagle triumphed with such ease, and it produced an insupportable degree of cold. No wind so speedily diminishes animal warmth as the south when exposed to its action in the most elevated regions of the atmosphere. It owes this property to its dryness and rapidity, which augment the evaporation of such bodies as are susceptible of it. We shivered though the thermometer did not indicate a very low temperature. This inconvenience is the only one that I there experienced. We breathed without difficulty an air already so rarefied, that many could not have existed in it. I have more than once seen strong people obliged to stop at a much lower elevation; and at Col du Geant, where the air is only at the same degree of rarefaction, Saussure experienced a kind of suffocation, and began to feel ill, when he took more violent exercise than usual. Here we met with nothing of the kind. The state of the pulse alone indicated an alteration independent of the agitation of the journey. It did not become more tranquil by repose. During the whole time we remained on the summit it was low and quick in the proportion of 5 to 4. This fever, which is nervous, sufficiently shewed how we should be affected at a greater elevation, but at the height at which we were it produced a quite contrary effect. Far from causing dejection, it seemed to sustain my strength and raise my spirits. I am persuaded that we frequently owe to it that agility of body, that refined sensation, and buoyancy of ideas which suddenly dissipate the depression arising from fatigue and the apprehension of danger. We need seek no farther for the enthusiasm to which animates the narratives of the inhabitants of more elevated countries. Probably some portion of it may likewise be attributed to the influence of the situations themselves, to the majesty of the spectacle, to the emotion excited by so many new and imposing views when alone on these summits, which are the actual extremities of the earth, the observer invited to reflection by the grandeur of the objects and the silence of nature, contemplates above his head the immensity of the expanse, and beneath his feet the profundity of time.'

The Society of Sciences and Arts at Grenoble held an extraordinary public meeting. Among the letters addressed to the society, and read by the secretary, was one from M. Chaix, sub-prefect of Briancon, containing a memoir on a new instrument of his invention called Panoramagraph, intended for drawing perspective; another from M. Lornet, describing a new kind of fire engine, a model of which he exhibited in the hall of the Louvre. In the making of this machine he has availed himself of the observations of M. Dausse, and M. Bouin, of Grenoble, both members of the society.

PORTS,

PORTSMOUTH CANAL.

The estimates of the expense of the execution of, the intended London and Portsmouth Canal, and of its probable revenue when finished, being now perfected, it appears that the cost of the execution will be 721,000l. and that the revenue will exceed 100,000l. per annum. At a general meeting at the Crown and Anchor it was unanimously voted to open a subscription immediately for raising a capital of 800,000l. in shares of 100l. each, and to proceed to parliament for an act to carry the measure into effect.

As this measure appears to us to be an important national object, we have subjoined an extract from Mr. RENNIE's Report upon it.

He concludes his report thus:—"When therefore the extent of country through which this canal will pass is considered; the communications that will sooner or later take place, not only with the navigations already made, but with others now in contemplation, and likely soon to be made; the abundance of ship timber there is in the countries through which it will pass; the communications that will be opened with London, and with His Majesty's dock-yards at Portsmouth, Chatham, Woolwich, and Deptford, the city of Chichester, and the numerous towns and villages situated near to it; the various articles of traffic which must be carried between London and those places, and the local trade they will have with each other; the quantities of timber, naval and military stores, which must be carried between, to and from His Majesty's dock-yards, without being liable to the hazards of the sea, and uncertainty of the voyage, or risk of being taken by the enemies cruisers; the quantities of goods which will be sent by the East India Company to their vessels when lying at Spithead; the immense quantities of chalk from the inexhaustible chalk-pits bordering on the line for manure; the quantity which will be wanted in London for lime, which is of an excellent quality; the quantities of coals, &c. I say, taking the whole of these into consideration, I think this is one of the most important lines of inland navigation which have come under my observation."

MEDICAL PROPERTIES OF PHOSPHORUS AND OXYGENATED MURIATIC ACID.

Some of the German physicians have recommended the internal use of phosphorus in certain diseases. From the experiments made upon various animals by the academy of arts, sciences, and belles lettres of Turin, it appears that this substance, introduced into the intestines, takes fire and is attended with very dangerous consequences.

M. Potel of Dijon some time since announced that oxygenated muriatic acid possessed the property of restoring drowned animals to life. M. Tranoy of the Society of Emulation of Amiens has proved by numerous experiments that this gas, instead of producing such an advantage, was of a suffocating nature and could not but be very dangerous in cases of asphyxia.

LITERARY INTELLIGENCE.

The summary of the systematic Catalogue of French Literature presents as the total number of new books, printed in the course of the year 1803, 1341 works, of which 148 were novels and romances. This portion of course forms upwards of a tenth part of the productions of the French press.

A translation of the Travels of M. Karamsin through Prussia, Germany, Switzerland, Holland, and England will appear early in September. They were originally published on the Continent, under the title of Letters of a Russian Traveller, and met with a very favourable reception.

The Society of Agriculture, Arts, and Commeree of the Department of the Ardennes, which meets at Mezieres has just published the fourth part of its collection of select Memoirs. It contains, among other interesting pieces, a dissertation on the propagation of pulpy fruit-trees in some of the cantons of the department; reflections on inundations, which are very

frequent there, and on the means of preventing their disastrous effects; a report on a new plough, and several other papers which evince the intelligence and zeal of that society.

MANUFACTURES AND USEFUL ARTS.

The minister of the interior, the counsellors of state, Cretet and Regnauld, Messrs. Conte and Molard, mechanicians, and Messrs. Ternaux and Decretot, manufacturers, have lately inspected some machines made by M. Douglas, for the manufacture of cloth, under the superintendance of the Committee of the Society for the Encouragement of Arts and Industry. They found at work four very perfect machines for the following purposes:

1. A machine for scribbling wool, which scribbles 70 pounds of Spanish wool in an hour. It requires only a force equal to that of two men and a child to supply it with wool.

2. A machine for mixing the colors and scribbling. This machine mixes 40 lb. of Spanish wool, per hour, and scribbles the same quantity. It requires a force equal to that of two men and a child, to supply it with wool.

3. A machine for raising the nap for shearing. This machine, worked by one man and a child, prepares a piece of yard-wide superfine cloth for shearing in two hours, and requires a force equal to that of an ordinary horse. It is equally suited to all cotton stuffs which require being raised, particularly coverlids. This machine performs two operations. The combs may be taken away, and twelve brushes, to brush the cloth before it is pressed, may be fixed in their place.

4. A loom, with a fly-shuttle, and all its parts complete, worked by one person placed in the middle.

An economic bedstead has just been invented at Paris, the idea of which is due to Count Rumford. M. Delessert has made several, and the Philanthropic Society has published a description of them, and distributed copies of it at their meeting on the 2d of April last. This bedstead when complete costs only sixteen francs. It is made in such a manner that there is no occasion either for bed, mattress, or bed cloaths. It may be turned up in the day time against a wall in order to make room, and may be used as a seat or even a chest. It is always clean, and harbours no vermin. It may be employed in schools, in great manufactories, barracks, prisons, houses of correction, &c. Models of it have been made, in order to facilitate the construction.

His Majesty the King of Prussia has honoured M. Cadet Devaux with a letter relative to the application which he had proposed of bones for different branches of alimentary economy. His Majesty likewise transmitted him a medal with his portrait, and the inscription, *Scientiarum et litterarum incremento.*

In the department of Landes and L'Herault in France, an oily plant called *Arachis* of the family of lentils *(Arachis Hypogæa)* begins to be cultivated. It was brought by the Spaniards from Mexico and was introduced by the French from Spain. An ounce of the oil of this plant, with a wick a line and half in diameter burned 9 hours and 26 minutes. An ounce of olive oil under similar circumstances lasted only 8 hours. Thus the oil of the arachis has the advantage of above one eighth over olive oil; and more or less over every other kind of oil. It is an excellent substitute for olive oil for every other domestic use. It is preferable to all other sorts for the manufacture of soap. The seed yields nearly half its weight of oil.

Biographical Notices of distinguished Persons deceased.

EARL OF BRISTOL, BISHOP OF DERRY.

On the 8th of July died, at Albano, near Rome, in the 73d year of his age, the Right Hon. and Right Rev. the Earl of Bristol, Lord Bishop of Derry. His death was occasioned by an attack of the gout, to which he had for the latter years of his life been extremely subject. As an amateur, connoisseur, and protector of the Fine Arts, he died at his post, surrounded by artists, whose talents his judgment had directed, and whose wants his liberality had relieved. He was among the leaders of the Irish Patriots during the American war, and was a member of the famous Convention of Volunteer Delegates held in Dublin about the year 1782. On that occasion he was escorted from Derry to Dublin by a regiment of Volunteer Cavalry, and received military honours in every town through which he passed on that long journey.

His love of the sciences was only surpassed by his love to his country, and by his generosity to the unfortunate of every country; neither rank nor power escaped his resentment when any illiberal opinion was thrown out against England. At a dinner with the late King of Prussia and the Prince Royal of Denmark, at Pyrmont, in 1797, he boldly said, after the conversation about the *active ambition* of England had been changed into enquiries about the delicacy of a roasted capon, that *he did not like* NEUTRAL *animals*, let them be ever so delicate. In 1798, he was arrested by the French in Italy, and confined in the castle of Milan; he was plundered by the Republicans of a valuable and well-chosen collection of antiquities, and betrayed and cheated by many Italians, whose benefactor he had been; but neither the injustice nor the ingratitude of mankind changed his liberal disposition: he no sooner recovered his liberty, than new benefactions forced even the ungrateful to repent, and the unjust to acknowledge his elevated mind.

The Earl of Bristol was one of the greatest English travellers, and there is not a country in Europe, where the distressed has not obtained his succour, and the oppressed his protection. He may truly be said to have clothed the naked and fed the hungry; and as ostentation never constituted real charity, his left hand did not know what his right hand distributed. The tears and lamentations of widows and orphans have discovered his philanthropy when he is no more; and letters from Swiss Patriots, and French Emigrants, from Italian Catholics and German Protestants, prove the noble use his Lordship made of his fortune, indiscriminately, to the poor, destitute and unprotected of all countries, of all parties, and of all religions. He still, however, retained that peculiarity of character for which his family were formerly distinguished, and which induced old Lady Townshend, the mother of the present Marquis Townshend, a woman of uncommon wit and humour, to say, that there were three sorts of people in the world, "men, women, and HERVEYS." He is succeeded in his title and estates by his only surviving son Lord Hervey, late Under Secretary of State.

LORD KILWARDEN.

The Right Hon. Arthur Wolfe, Lord Kilwarden, who, on the 23d of July, fell the victim of rebellious atrocity in Dublin, was a man whose mild and conciliating character might have been considered as a sure protection from the stroke of incendiary vengeance. He was nephew to Theobald Wolfe, Esq. one of the first Law Officers in Ireland, and highly respected by all ranks of people for the integrity of his character and social manners. Counsellor Wolfe superintended the education of his Nephew, and left him 50,000l. at his death. The conduct of Lord Kilwarden in every public office, to which his merit and talents raised him, endeared

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him to all ranks of people, especially when Attorney General, at all times an arduous situation, but more so at the period when he was chosen to fill it.

While in this capacity it is probable that his lordship became obnoxious to the rebels in Ireland, because it was his office to prepare all those strong measures adopted by the Irish Parliament for preventing rebellion; such as the Tumultuous Assembly Act, the Habeas Corpus Suspension Act, the Murder Conspiracy Act, and various other statutes, directed principally against the ringleaders and organizers of rebellion; who under the various shapes and appellations of defenders, and united Irishmen, were unmasked by his active measures and unceasing vigilance; while many hundreds of their most formidable partisans were brought to justice by prosecutions conducted by him. In him therefore, as the legal organ of the king's government, they contemplated a formidable and consequently an abhorred enemy.

Ever since that period he had a presentiment that he should fall, as has been his lamented fate, by the hand of an assassin. This impression is supposed to have been made upon his mind by the numerous threatening anonymous letters sent to him at that period.---His lordship uniformly laboured to preserve the constitution, as far as it could be possibly preserved, without endangering the very existence of civil society, and was never betrayed into an act of violence or intemperance. When an attorney was taken up, during the late rebellion, upon suspicion of being engaged in treasonable practices, it was proposed to examine his papers. "No," said Lord Kilwarden, "the papers of an attorney are a sacred deposit placed in his hands by his clients, and must not be violated by exposure."---His lordship's opinion prevailed, and the papers were not examined.

On the death of the late Lord Clonmell, he received the reward of his long, loyal, and arduous labours, as he was then elevated by his sovereign to the chief seat of justice in the King's Bench of Ireland; and this mark of distinction seems to have exasperated the vengeance of those whose machinations he had so long controuled.

After the fatal catastrophe which put a period to his useful labours, Lord Kilwarden had been brought, with merely the remnant of life, into a guard-house in Vicar-street. He heard a loyal yeoman, in the bitterness of his indignation, speak of the necessity of making a speedy example of his murderers:—"No," said the amiable and unfortunate nobleman, "let them not be condemned or punished, but by the laws of their country." He then asked, whether his daughter had escaped—and hearing that she had, he breathed his last contented.

This nobleman possessed every solid virtue that dignifies public station, and every endearing quality that decorates private life. In his professional character, he was equally admired for sound knowledge and rigid integrity. He was no less the friend of popular right than of royal prerogative. He never shrunk from his duty, but he never suffered himself to be carried from the fair exercise of it.---Detached from official dignity, he displayed the most polished manners, and exercised the most liberal disposition, while his eminent qualities were heightened by the embellishments of taste and literature.

MR. WILLIAM WOODFALL.

On the 1st of August died, after a week's illness, at his house in Queen-street, Westminster, in the 58th year of his age, Mr. William Woodfall. He possessed all the virtues of private life that endear man to society, and was particularly distinguished for his literary talents. His memory was uncommonly retentive, and were it not for this quality, he would probably have risen to affluence, in a world upon which he entered with a competence

competence, and left in very humble circumstances. Aided and incited, however, by this advantage, he explored a path, hitherto unknown, and commenced a career of great but unprofitable labour. He undertook to report the debates of Parliament from the strength of his memory alone, unassisted by notes or any artificial means. In this line he attained the highest degree of celebrity, as well for the fidelity of his report, as the quantity and rapidity of his execution. He was early placed by his father, under Mr. Baldwin, of Paternoster-row, to learn the art of printing, from whose house he went back to his father's office, and assisted in the printing and editing of the Public Advertiser.

Mr. Woodfall was also devoted to the Belles Lettres; and as such, was the intimate friend of Garrick, Goldsmith, Savage, and all the other members of the old Literary School, of which he was one of the very few remaining disciples. He was so passionately fond of theatrical representations, as never to have missed the performance of a new piece for the last forty years; and the public had so good an opinion of his taste, that his criticisms were decisive of the fall or fortune of the piece and the performer. For the purpose of gratifying this passion for the stage, he made an excursion into Scotland, and performed several times for his amusement in the company of a Mr. Fisher. He used to relate many pleasant anecdotes of this jaunt, the most fortunate event of which, however, because it constituted the future happiness of his life, was his marriage with a most amiable woman, with whom he returned to the metropolis about 1772, and engaged himself as Editor of the London Packet. From this he was called by the Proprietors of the Morning Chronicle to the double station of Printer and Editor, which he filled with much credit.

In 1784, he was invited to Dublin to report the Debates upon the Commercial Propositions; at which time, so great was his fame, crowds followed him through the streets, eager to catch a glimpse of a man whom they considered as endowed with supernatural powers.

In the year 1789, he commenced a paper called the Diary, on his own account. Mr. Woodfall had the merit of being the first writer who undertook to detail the Reports of the Debates in the two Houses of Parliament on the night of the proceeding. Before his time a very short sketch of the Debate was all that the newspapers attempted to give on the same night, and the more detailed Reports were deferred to some subsequent day. Blest with a most retentive memory, Mr. Woodfall undertook the fatiguing and difficult task of giving a detail of the proceedings on the same night. Without taking a note to assist his memory, without the use of an Amanuensis to ease his labour, he has been known to write sixteen columns after having sat in a crowded gallery for as many hours without an interval of rest. He took pride in this exertion, which brought him more praise than profit. It wore down his constitution, which was naturally good; and when other papers, by the division of labour, produced the same length of details with an earlier publication, he yielded the contest, and suffered his Diary to expire. Since that time, he employed his talents in various publications. He sought, in the decline of his life, to be appointed Remembrancer of the City—an office for which he was peculiarly qualified: but was disappointed in his hopes. To a large family, entirely dependent upon his industry, his death is an unexpected, deplorable, and afflicting event.

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OCCURRENCES IN AND NEAR LONDON.

Births.] At Viscount Newark's, Portman-square, the Hon. Mrs. Bentinck, of a son.—In Somrset Place, Lady Louisa Rodney, of a daughter.—At his lordship's house in Stratton Street, lady Pelham, of a daughter.—At Lambeth Terrace, the lady of Colonel de l'Hoste, of a son.—The lady of commissioner Otway, of a son.—At Stepney-square, the lady of A. W. White, esq. of a daughter.—In Somerset-place, the lady of Sir William Rule, of a daughter.—Of a daughter, Mrs. Boaden, wife of James Boaden, esq. of Warren-street, Fitzroy-square.—At Twickenham, the lady of John Dean Paul, esq. of a son..In Baker-street, the lady of John Haughton James, esq. of a daughter...At her father's house in Baker-street, Portman-square, the lady of Captain Sober, of a daughter.

Married.] At Isleworth, John Iggulden, esq. of Doctors Commons, to Miss Gotobed, only daughter of John Gotobed, esq. of Little Sion-house, Middlesex...At St. George the Martyr, Queen-square, Henry Hughs, esq. of King's-road, Bedford-row, to Miss Strong, daughter of William Strong, esq. of Great Ormond-street.—At the duke Hamilton's in Grosvenor-place, Lord viscount Fincastle to the right hon. lady Susan Hamilton.—At St. Mary-le-bone church, T. Billington esq. of Baker-street, Portman-square, to Mrs. Ford, widow of the late John Ford, esq. of Sunbury.—At St. George's, Bloomsbury, Geo. Nigel Raynsford, esq. of Lincoln's Inn, to Miss Catherine Peers, second daughter of Robert Peers, esq. of Chisle-hampton-lodge, Oxfordshire.—At St. George's church, Hanover-square, Mr. Day, solicitor of Gerrard-street, Soho, to Miss Mary French, of Dover-street; daughter of the late Provost French, of Glasgow.—At St. Mary-le-Bow, Charles Cole, esq. Piccadilly, to Miss Maria Bolland, of Highgate.—At St. George's church, Hanover-square, R. Robinson, esq. New Bond-street, to Miss Robson, eldest daughter of J. Robson, esq. Conduit-street.—At St. George's, Bloomsbury, John Harvey Tucker, esq. of Middle Temple, eldest son of the hon. James Tucker, of Bermuda, to Miss Mary Browne, youngest daughter of the late Wm. Browne, esq. formerly governor of that island.

Died.]—At his house in Gloucester Terrace, John Bridges, esq. of an apoplectic attack.—At his seat at Sunbury, Roger Boehm, esq. one of the directors of the Bank of England.—At Pentonville, after a few days illness, Mr. Ridley Surtees, ship and insurance broker.—.....Jhon Chalie, esq. of Bedford square.—In the Almonry, Westminster, after an illness of several months, Bartholomew, the well known pugilist. He requested his wife on his death-bed to have his body buried as nearly as possible under St. Margaret's watch-house. At his own request his body has been opened, and his liver was discovered to be remarkably enlarged and quite schirrous, which is supposed to have been the cause of his death, and that it was brought on by drinking spirits.—James Malton esq. an eminent artist of Norton-street, Mary-le-bone. He put an end to his existence in Mary-le-bone fields, by firing a loaded pistol into his mouth, the contents of which lodged in the back part of his head. Several persons were walking near him at the time, but did not notice any thing particular in his manner. He turned out of the common path-way a few yards, and then discharged the pistol, the explosion of which was the first circumstance that attracted attention. Before the nearest person could reach him, he had expired, holding a pistol in each hand. The body was immediately conveyed to an undertaker's in Portland street. In his pockets was found an unsealed letter, with his name, and place of abode, evidently written in contemplation of this catastrophe, with two other letters sealed, and addressed to particular friends. An inquest was held upon the body, before George Hodgson, esq. the coroner, at which it appeared, that the deceased, who was a single man, had been, for some time past, in a state of mental derangement. The jury brought in a verdict Lunacy.—In Manchester-street, Manchester-square, Augustine Greenland, esq. late deputy teller of the Exchequer.—In Manchester-square, the lady of William Garthshore, esq. M. P. for Weymouth, having suddenly lost her father a few days before.—At an advanced age, at her house, in Park-place, Mrs. Margaret Pocock, sister to the late Sir George Pocock, K. B.—At his house in Bloomsbury-square, the infant son of Lord Ellenborough.—Deeply regretted by her relatives and friends, to whom she was deservedly endeared, Mrs. Townsend, of Cleveland-court, St. James's-place.—At his house in Sun court, Cornhill, Anthony Mangin, esq. consul general and agent of the Ligurian republic, in consequence of the rupture of a blood vessel in the lungs.—Mr. Charles Kenneth Foundrinier, of Charing Cross.—At his house, in Upper Brook-street, Grosvenor-square, after a long and painful illness, which he bore with the utmost patience and resignation, George Rush, esq. of Farthinghoe, in the county of Northampton, formerly a captain in the Middlesex Militia.—At her son's house, at South Lambeth, aged 82, Mrs. Alexander, relict of Mr. Shelton Alexander, of Norwich, and daughter of the late Henry Stebbing, D. D. Chancellor of Sarum.—Suddenly, at Islington, Lee Lewes, the celebrated comedian. Poor Lee Lewes, was reduced to such a melancholy and hopeless

hopeless condition in health and fortune, that his death was the most desirable event that could happen to him. He was once a spirited and popular comedian, with little judgment, and hardly any education. He had the highest confidence in his own talents, and before he quitted Covent Garden Theatre, near twenty years ago, considered himself as the rightful heir to all the characters and all the reputation of Harry Woodward, an actor whose memory should not be disgraced by any comparison with him. This absurd confidence in his own abilities induced Lee Lewes to behave in a cavalier style to the manager, who dismissed him, and very easily supplied his place. Lee Lewes then obtained a situation at Drury-Lane Theatre, but made no impression on the public. Since that period he has occasionally been employed in Provincial Theatres, and at last sunk into great distress, from which he obtained a temporary relief by a benefit in London last season. His fate should be a warning to actors in general, not to place too much confidence in their own powers, and to depend too much on the duration of public favour, which is soon transferred when new competitors appear. To his quarrel with the manager of Covent Garden Theatre, arising from his foolish vanity, and a persuasion of the continuance of popular regard, this unhappy man might impute all his misfortunes, which finally brought him indigent and broken-hearted to the grave!—In the New Road, in the 76th year of his age, Sir Charles Burdett, bart. He is succeeded by his eldest son, Capt. Charles Wyndham Burdett, of the 37th regiment.—At his apartments near London, after a tedious and painful illness, aged 25, Alexander Manners Leslie, esq. He was son of the late hon. Philip A. Leslie, of Great Driffield, nephew to Lord Newark, and grandson to the celebrated Marquis of Granby.

PROVINCIAL OCCURRENCES.

BEDFORDSHIRE.

Birth.—At Boxton, the lady of Colonel Onslow, of a daughter.

Married.—At Luton, Samuel Chilver, of New Burlington-street, esq. to Miss Clementson, daughter of John Clementson, esq. of Copthall, in this county.—Mr. John Greene, draper, of Cambridge, to Miss Smith, of Bedford.—Mr. Lambert, chemist and druggist, of Northampton, to Miss Mary Anstie, daughter of Mr. Joseph A. of Edesborough, in this county.

BERKSHIRE.

Married.——Mr. John Smith, of New Town, Hants, to Miss Sarah Wilkins, of Speen, in this county.—At Colemore, near Alton, Mr. Moore, of Cleever Mills, Windsor, to Miss Harriot Birch, of the same place.—At Shaw, Mr. Robert Hazell, of Donnington, to Mrs. Warner, of the same place, many years housekeeper to Colonel Stead.

Died.—After a short illness, Miss Martha Stone, of Chawley.

BUCKINGHAMSHIRE.

Died.—At Hogston, in the 22d. year of her age, Miss Leah Mead, niece of Mr. William Gilks, recently deceased, formerly of Doddershall, but late of Hogston.—At Great Marlow, John Downes, esq. late of Upper East Hayes, aged 62.—The Rev. Charles Greene, Rector of Hemingford Abbots, and grandson of Dr. Thomas G. formerly bishop of Ely.

CHESHIRE.

Married.—Mr. Abraham Baily, of Macclesfield, to Mrs. Andrews, of that place.—At Park Gate, William Villers, esq. of Moseley, near Birmingham, to Miss Dabbs, niece to the late Mr. Alderman D. of Leicester.

Died.—At Congleton, Mr. R. Malbon, attorney, a young man, highly respected. Mr. Richard Cliffe, of Astou, near Nantwich, a man deservedly respected.—At Brooke-house, Knutsford, in the 77th year of her age, the Hon. Lady Jane Stanley, daughter of the late earl of Derby, sister to the late lord Strange, and aunt to the right hon. the earl of Derby. Her ladyship was truly benevolent and charitable.

CORNWALL.

Married.—At St. Ives, Mr. Richard Edwards, to Miss Mary Grensell, both of that place.—At St, Clement's church, Falmouth, Mr. Henry Behennah of Tregony, to Miss Williams of St. Clement's-street, Truro.

Died.—At Penryn, aged 72, and regretted by all who knew her, Mrs. Weekly, of that place.—At Helston, deservedly esteemed and regretted, Mrs. John, aged 76; mother of George and Samuel John, esqrs. of Penzance.—Aged 74, Mr. J. Read, of Wendron. He was 55 years a worthy and circumspect member of the methodist society.—By a fall from his horse, Mr. Henhood, farmer, of the parish of St. Teath.—Suddenly, Jonathan Branwell and Henry James, the first aged 72, and the other 85, at Penzance.

CUMBERLAND AND WESTMORLAND.

Married.—At St. Nicholas, Whitehaven, Lieutenant Sproule, of the Royal Navy, to Miss Grayson, daughter of Captain James Grayson, of Catherine-street.—At the same place, Mr Hewitt, son of Mr. Hewitt, of Harringdon Mill, to Miss Booth, daughter of the late Captain Henry Booth.—At Dacre, Mr. Thomas Priestman, of Morland,

Morland, in Westmorland, to Miss Mary Wilson, of Timperon Hall, in Cumberland.---At Caldbeck, Timothy Ellwood, esq. of Hisket new Market, to Miss Margaret Ashbridge, of the same place.---At Brigham, near Cockermouth, Mr. Thomas Harrison, to Miss Thornburn, of Maryport.---At the same place, captain William Dunn, of the brig Mary, of Workington, to Miss Martha Harrison, sister of the above.

Died.---At Blackhall, near Carlisle, in the prime of life, (of a consumption brought on by sleeping in a damp bed) Miss Mary Farrer, niece of the Rev. Mr. Farrer, vicar of Stanwix.---At Kendal, Mr. Thomas Atkinson, card maker---In Lowther street, Whitehaven, Mrs. Martin, in her her 55th year; eldest daughter of the late Rev. Mr. Spedding, of that town; and relict of Samuel Martin, esq.---At Lowca, near Whitehaven, in the prime of life, Mr. Andrew Richardson.---At Kendal, the Rev. Robert Hebblethwaite Lambert, vicar of Fersfield, in Sussex.---In Carlisle, Mr. William Shepherd, late clerk to Mr. Mounsey, attorney at law.---In consequence of a fall from his horse, much respected, Mr. William Winship, of Cambro, steward to Sir John Trevelyan, Bart, and several other gentlemen.---At Drig, near Ravenglass, Mrs. Rachael Singleton, in the 79th year of her age; wife of Mr. Salathiel Singleton, of that place.

DERBYSHIRE.

Birth.---The Lady of sir Henry Harpur, bart, of Calke Park, of a son.

Married.---At Bakewell, J. Taylor, esq, of Chapel-en-le-Frith, to Miss J. Pearson, youngest daughter of Mr. George Pearson, of Hegdale, near Shap, Westmoreland---Mr. James Gauthern, Minister of Brookside chapel, Derby, to Miss Pritchard, daughter of Mr. P. bookseller.---At Bakewell, Mr. John Taylor, of Barmour, to Miss J. Pearson, of Buxton.

Died---Aged 77, Mrs. Wilson, of Normanton, near Derby.---At Wirksworth, after a long and tedious illness, aged 24, Mr. Matthew Nuttall, currier.---Of a consumption, much regretted by her friends, in the 21st year of her age, Mrs. Cooper, wife of Mr. Joseph C. of Derby.---Mrs. Felton, of Derby, aged 66.---At Tideswell, suddenly, as he was removing from one seat to another, Mr. A Robinson, who had upwards of forty years been master of the under grammar school at Sheffield, which situation he resigned some time ago, on account of ill health.

DEVONSHIRE.

Married.---At Stoke church, near Plymouth Dock, G. Cleather, esq. Steward of the Royal Naval Hospital, Plymouth, to Miss Lawrence, daughter of ——— Lawrence, esq. of Keyham Point.---At Tiverton, Mr. Allen, organist of that place, to Miss E. Acland, daughter of the late Mr. Gideon Acland.---At Sidmouth, Daniel Bull. esq. a very respectable merchant of Oporto, to Miss Tremlett, daughter of Mr. James Tremlett, and grand daughter to Mr. Anthony Tremlett, merchant, of Exeter.---At West-Monkton, the Rev. John Frederic Doxeton, to Miss Crossman, eldest daughter of the Rev. Dr. Crossman, rector of that parish, and of Blagdon, both in Somerset, and one of the prebendaries of the cathedral church of Wells.

Died.---At Coleridge House, Mrs. Allen, wife of Michael Allen, esq.---Suddenly, P. Ougier, esq. of Cotterbury.---After having sustained the severest bodily afflictions for several years, with the piety and resignation of a true christian, Mrs. Gidley, second wife of Mr. Robert Gidley, of Honiton.---At Blandford, Mr. Biggs, mercer and draper, dropped down suddenly, and died.---At Old Cleve, Mrs. Newton, widow of the late Rev. Mr. Newton, Rector of that place.---At Minehead, Edward Trott, esq. one of the collectors of the customs, of that port, which office, to the last, he most faithfully discharged.---At Honiton, Mr. Thomas Wolland, late a respectable apothecary of the city of Exeter; whose chearful disposition and unassuming manners had endeared him to all his friends and acquaintance. His liberal and unimpeachable conduct in the practice of his profession, gained him the esteem of the faculty. His integrity, benevolence, and humanity, must long make his memory respected, and his loss deeply regretted.

DORSETSHIRE.

Died.---At Fontwell, in the prime of life, Miss Vincent, aged 20 years.---At Dorchester, in an advanced age, Mrs. Bartlett.

ESSEX.

Married.---Mr. George Rutland, of Church Farm, Stansted, to Miss Green, of the same place.---Mr. Robert Rust, of Wiseman's Farm, Great Waltham, to Miss Ann Hills, of the same place.---Mr. David Foster, officer of excise, Great Waltham, to Miss Charlotte Ling, of Little Waltham.

Died.---At Walthamstow, in the 17th year of her age, Miss Eliza Phipps, second daughter of Mr. Phipps, of Copthall-court, Throgmorton-street.---Of a decline, in the 16th year of her age, Miss Eliza Lichigary, second daughter of S. Lichigary, esq. of Philly-brook-house, Leyton.---After an illness of only three days, in the 17th year of her age, Matilda Virginia Watson, daughter of Jonathan Watson, esq. at Laughan-hall.---After a long and painful affliction, which he bore with true christian fortude, Mr. Lilley, of East Donyland.---Mrs. Sarah Pearson, of the Coach and Horses, at Ilford and many years since of the Woolpack in Chelmsford.

GLOUCESTERSHIRE.

Married.---At Cheltenham, Philip Roche, esq. of Limerick, to the Hon. Anne Plunket,

kett, youngest daughter of the Right Hon. Lord Dunsany.—At Cowley, in this county, the Rev. Mr. Symonds, to Miss Frances Nash, youngest daughter of the Rev. Dr. Nash.—At Cirencester, the Rev. Mr. Boyes, of Berwick St. John, Wilts, to Miss Croome, daughter of the late William Croome, esq. of Cirencester.

Died.—Suddenly, at his house in Gloucester, aged 56, Mr. Thomas Parker, an eminent apothecary, and father of the gallant Captain Parker, of the royal navy, who died of the wounds he received in the heroic attack upon Boulogne, conducted by his noble friend and patron Lord Nelson, towards the close of the late war.—Miss Scott, daughter of the Rev. William Scott, rector of Willersey, in this county—a young lady in whom were happily blended that amiableness of disposition and refined sense which did honour to her sex.—At Cheltenham, Miss Bentham, only daughter of the late Dr. Edward Bentham, canon of Christchurch, and regius professor of divinity in the university of Oxford.—We hear that she has bequeathed 100l. 3 per cent. consols, to the infirmary of Gloucester.—At Newent, John Moggridge, esq.—At Cirencester, Mr. Joseph Borton, wine-merchant.

HEREFORDSHIRE.

Married.—Sir Hungerford Hoskyns, bart. of Harewood, near Ross, to Miss Phillips, of Stockport, Cheshire. — At Ross, Mr. Lewis Taylor, aged 65, to Mrs. Mary Baker, aged 23.

Died.—After a few hours illness, in the 24th year of her age, Miss Mary Purches, daughter of Nathaniel Purches, esq. of Fownhope, near Hereford.

HERTS.

Died.—At Wormley, John Cooper, esq. late of the general post-office.—At Graveley, in the 74th year of his age, the Rev. Thelwell Salisbury, 33 years rector of the said parish, and one of his majesty's justices of the peace for the county.

HUNTINGDONSHIRE.

Married.—At St. Ives, M. Welsted, esq. of Fenstanton, to Miss Osborne of the former place.

Died.—Mrs. Hewit, of St. Neots.

KENT.

Birth.—The lady of Sir Edward Knatchbull, bart. of a daughter, in Portman-street, London.

Married.—Mr. James Toke Simmonds, of Charing, to Miss Jane Simmonds, daughter of Mr. Thomas Simmonds, of Canterbury.—At Maidstone, Mr. H. Linder, son of Captain William Linder, sen. of London, to Miss Mary Bowyer, daughter of Mr. Thomas Bowyer, of Maidstone.

Died.—In Chatham dock-yard, in the 23d year of her age, Miss Hope, eldest daughter of the commissioner.—Mr. Thomas Whittle, an eminent hop-planter, of East Farleigh, near Maidstone. He was found dead in his bed, after retiring to rest in apparent health the preceding evening. —In his 85th year, the Rev. Samuel Preston, rector of Chevening, in this county.

LANCASHIRE.

Married. — At the collegiate church, Manchester, John Taylor, esq. of Blackley, to Miss Bowker, of Bowker Bank.—At St. Anne's church,, Liverpool, by the Rev. L. Pugh, Mr. James Haswell, to Mrs. Elizabeth Whytell, daughter of the late Edmund Ogden, esq. formerly of Mosley-hill, near Liverpool.—At St. Nicholas' church, Mr. William Cook, to Miss Swinhoe, of Liverpool.—At St. Anne's, Mr. J. Worthington, merchant, to Miss Charles, both of Liverpool.—At the collegiate church, Manchester, Mr. Joseph Fielding, of Stockport, to Miss Rhodes, of the former town.—At the same place, Mr. Crossley, of St. Ann's Square, silversmith, to Miss Paul, daughter of Mr. Wm. Paul, calico-printer, of Reddish Mill.—At St. James's church, Liverpool, Samuel Beetenson, M. D. to Mrs. Mary Massey, relict of the late George Thomas Massey, esq. of Chester.

Died.—Mr. Henry Lamb, agent to Messrs. Orrett, Lyon, and Greenall, of Wilderspool; a man whose integrity and goodness of heart endeared him to those who had the pleasure of his acquaintance. —Aged 51 years, after a long and painful illness, which she bore with true christian fortitude and resignation to the Divine Will, Mrs. Foster, wife of Mr. Henry Foster, of Prescot, watch-maker.—Miss Hannah Aikin, aged 17, daughter of Captain David Aikin.—In the meridian of life, at Droitwich, near Worcester, Mrs. Reynolds, wife of Mr. John Reynolds, late of Collyhurst, near Manchester.—At Prescot, in this county, William Atherton, esq. of that place.—Mrs. Margaret Fleetwood, of Liverpool.—Mr. Ralph Briddock, a man generally known and respected.—Aged 76, Mr. Thomas Weale, surgeon-dentist, Crosshall-street, Liverpool. He hath bequeathed to the different public charities in that town the sum of 4,800l.—Suddenly, Mr. William Harding, stationer, Castle-street, Liverpool.

LEICESTERSHIRE.

Married.—At Kegworth, Mr. John Lacy to Miss Mary Tebbutt.—At the same place, Mr. Richard Weston to Mrs Machin, widow of the late Mr. Charles M. draper, &c. —Mr. Richard Stringer, of Leicester, to Miss Hubbard, of Rearsby.—Mr. J. Riley, grocer of Leicester, to Mrs. Boyer.

Died.—At Castle Donington, Miss Davys, eldest daughter of Mr. D. of that place, aged 19.—At Loughborough, Mrs. Gold, in the 64th year of her age.

LINCOLNSHIRE.

Married. — At Gainsborough, Mr. R. Groning, of Charleston, South Carolina, merchant, to Miss Isabella Curtis, second daughter of Mr. William Curtis, of Gainsborough. — Mr. John Hardy,

of Billiugborough, to Miss Jackson, of Holbench.—The Rev. James Hogg, master of the free grammar-school of Kettering, to Miss Mary Roughton, second daughter of Mr. R. surgeon of that place.—At Stockwith, near Gainsborough, Captain T. Capes, of the Providence Increase, to Miss Mary Steele, of the same place.

Died.—At Bole, near Gainsborough, advanced in years, Mrs. Winks, widow of the late Mr. W. of that place.—At Gainsborough, Mr. T. Turner, aged 63.—At Louth, after a tedious decline, very firmly supported in the 78th year of his age, Nicholas Wrigglesworth, esq. He was the oldest member of the corporation of that town, and had served the office of warden seven times. He declined a few years ago the very extensive practice of pharmacy and surgery, in which his eminent skill and success had established and distinguished him nearly half a century. As far as he was known his loss will be regretted by society in general, and particularly by the large circle of friends and acquaintance to whom by his cheerfulness, benevolence, and hospitality, he had endeared himself; but most of all by the indigent part of his neighbours who partook largely of his bounty.

NORFOLK.

Married.—Mr. Critchfield, of Norwich, to Miss Chaplin, of Holt.—Mr. Willis, of Hardwicke, Lynn, to Miss Ann Clements, of West Winch.—Mr. John Waite, of St. Gregory's, to Miss Esther Earl, of St. Stephen's, Norwich.

Died.—After a severe illness, which he bore with the most heroic fortitude, Mr. Jas. Harwood, surgeon, of Lynn, aged 22 years, whose heart was a perennial source of every mild, manly, humane, and exalted virtue; and his manners were tempered by an engaging modesty, and suavity of disposition.—At Newry, in Ireland, aged 24, much respected by the officers of his regiment, and equally lamented by his relations and friends, lieutenant Borrett, of the 93d, late of the West Norfolk Militia, and son of the late Mr. Borrett, of Kettering-ham, in this county.—At Kendal, in Westmoreland, the rev. Heblethwaite Lambert, rector of Fersfield, in this county.—At an advanced period of life, Mr. Robert Tompson, late a respectable farmer at East Walton, in this county.—In the Cathedral Close Norwich, aged 84, Mrs. Frances Sparrow, relict of the late rev. Norwood Sparrow, of that city.—At her son's house, at South Lambeth, in Surry, aged 82, Mrs. Alexander, relict of Mr. Shelton Alexander, of Norwich, and daughter of the late Henry Stebbing, D. D. chancellor of Sarum, and preacher to the honourable society of Gray's-Inn.

NORTHAMPTON.

Births.—The lady of G. F. Lynn, esq. of Southwick Hall, of a daughter.

Married.—Mr. William Page, farmer, of Orlingbury, to Miss Lovell, of Great Billing.—Mr. W. Pell, of Clipston, second son of Mr. P. of Moulton-lodge, near Northampton, to Miss Wright, daughter of Mr. W. of Market Harborough, Leicestershire.

Died.—The rev. Thomas Biker, vicar of Culworth.—Mr. Markham, attorney, of Northampton. His death was occasioned by being thrown from his gig, by which accident his leg was broken. He was a gentleman justly and highly respected, and his death is deeply and universally lamented.—Mrs. Sheppard, wife of Mr. S. druggist, of Towcester.—At Pisford, near Northampton, aged 42 years, Mrs. Ekins, relict of Mr. John E. lately deceased.

NORTHUMBERLAND AND DURHAM.

Married.—W. C. Hopper, esq. of Belmour, in the county of Durham, to Miss M. Shipperdson, third daughter of the late R. Shipperdson, esq of Hallgarth, in the same county.—At Whitby, Mr. Seaton Trattles, ship-owner, to Mrs. Walker, widow of the late Robert Walker, esq. all of that place.—At Morresby, near Whitehaven, Leonard Jackson, a black native of Savannah in Georgia, (with two wooden legs) to Isabella Johnson, of Bywell, in Northumberland: their nuptials were very *numerously* attended.

Died.—At Bishopwearmouth, Mr. Charles Simpson, eldest son of Charles Simpson, esq. of the Customs at Sunderland.—At Lanchester, in the 22d year of her age, much respected, Miss Margaret Davison, youngest daughter of Captain William Davison, of the same place.—At Castlegate, Berwick, Elizabeth Clark; and, two days afterwards, John Clark her husband, both of a fever, leaving six children, all ill at the same time, but who are now recovering.—Aged 44, Mr. John Donaldson, of Windmill-hill, near Berwick.—In his 63d year, universally beloved and regretted, Anthony Surtees, esq. of Newbiggin, near Hexham; formerly major of the Northumberland militia, and who commanded the same at the time that regiment assisted in quelling the great riots in London in 1780, and whose cool, yet spirited conduct as commanding officer, on that serious occasion, will long be remembered with admiration and gratitude.—At Denton, near Darlington, aged 74, Mrs. Middleton, widow of the late Mr. Jonathan Middleton, an eminent farmer, formerly of Northumberland.—At Coldsides, Miss Walker.—At Fishburn, in the county of Durham, Mrs. Brunton, wife of Mr. John Brunton, tanner of Newcastle.—In the 23d year of his age, Mr. John Hudson, second son of Mr. George Hudson, of Brislee near Alnwick.—In Newcastle, aged 80 years, Mr. Eleanor Gray, one of the people called quakers.—Lately, Sir Nicholas Conyers, bart.—And likewise Sir George Conyers,

yers, bart. the former the brother, and the latter the nephew of the late Sir Blakiston Conyers, bart. formerly collector of the customs of Newcastle. The title devolves upon Thomas Conyers, esq. the brother of the late Sir Blakiston and Sir Nicholas Conyers, now resident in Chester-le-street.

OXFORDSHIRE.

Married.—Mr. Benjamin Cosier, of the Town-hall, Oxford, to Mrs. Mary Hobbins, of St. Aldate's.—The Rev. William Vincent, M. A. student of Christ Church, to Miss Frances Jones, of Oakham, in Rutlandshire.—At St. Aldate's church, Mr. Henry Edward Hitchings, to Miss Joanna Slatter, youngest daughter of Mr. Slatter, plumber and glazier, of Oxford.—At St. Michael's church, Oxford, Mr. Joseph Harris, of Chipping Norton, to Mrs. Elizabeth Andrews, of the same place.—In London, the Rev. Dr. Gauntlett, warden of New College, Oxford, to Mrs. Cranmer, widow of the late Rev. Mr. Cranmer.

Died,—Miss Harriott Gough, daughter of Mr. Gough, of Souldern.—Suddenly, at Mr. Slater's, in Holliwell, Oxford, Mr. John Fry, of Sandford, aged 47.—After a very short illness, the Rev. Thomas Shaw, of Magdalen-hall, Oxford.

RUTLAND.

Married.—Mr. John Shelton, blacksmith, to Miss Ann Phillips, both of Kelton.

SHROPSHIRE.

Birth.—At Lythwood-hall, near Shrewsbury, the lady of James Beck, esq. of a son and a daughter.

Married.—At Atcham, Benjamin West, esq. to Miss Dickenson, of Pershall, near Stafford, a most beautiful and accomplished young lady, with a fortune of 30,000l.—At Pontesbury, Mr. Weaver, grocer, of Montgomery, to Miss Ward, of Cruckton, in this county.—At Loppington, Mr. George Wycherley, maltster, to Mrs. Ann Clorley, of Burlton.

Died.—At Acton Burnell, Peter Holford, esq. of Wootton, in the county of Warwick.—At Hales Owen, at an advanced age, Mrs. Powell, relict of W. Powell, esq.—At Shiffnal, Mrs. Rogers, widow of the late Rev. John Rogers, of Home, and vicar of Shiffnal, in this county.—Mrs. Blower, of Kiln-lane, mother of Mr. Blower, painter.—After a lingering illness, Miss Ithell, of Coleham, whose death is much regretted by her numerous friends and acquaintance.—After a few hours illness, Mrs. Clarke, of Meole, aged 60; a woman of a very benevolent and charitable disposition.—In the prime of life, Mr. Henry Baugh, grocer and ironmonger, of Ellesmere; a young man universally beloved by all who had the pleasure of his acquaintance.—After a long illness, Mr. Edward Hughes of the Wyle Cop; foreman in the soap manufactory of Messrs. Hughes and sons, of Shrewsbury.—Mr. William Ferrier, printer, of the same place.—At Shiffnal, aged 67, Mrs. Elizabeth Bennett. widow of Mr. Lacon Bennett.—At Benthall, after a most faithful servitude of 56 years, Samuel Weston.

SOMERSETSHIRE.

Married.—At Marshfield, John Edmonds Stock, M. D. to Miss Charlotte Shapland.—Mr. John Imber, of Frome, aged about fourscore, to Mrs. Hester Yeeles, about the same age.—At Bath-Ford, Mr. Geo. Gardiner, maltster, of Marshfield, to Miss Tretch, of Long-Ashton.—At Queen-square chapel, Bath, Lieut. Col. Browne, of Brownehall, co. Mayo, Ireland, to Miss Browne, youngest daughter of the late Hon. Col. B. second son of John Earl of Altamont; a young lady justly admired for the elegance of her person as well as other accomplishments.—At Walcot church, Bath, Mr. Slater, cashier of the Bath bank, to Miss Marianne Phillott, second daughter of Charles Phillott, esq. of that city.—Mr. Jas. Field, watch-maker, to Miss E. Saunders, daughter of Mrs. Saunders, grocer, of Bath.

Died.—After a long and painful illness, which she bore with exemplary fortitude and resignation, Mrs. Rich, wife of Mr. John Rich, Stoke's-croft.—At Cossington, near Bridgwater, Mrs. Godfrey, greatly respected in that neighbourhood, and mother of Mr. Richard Godfrey, of Long-Ashton, near Bristol.—Mr. Isaac Phillimore, haberdasher in Redcliff-street.—After a long illness, the Rev. Mr. Page, some time since curate of St. Augustine's parish.—At the Mansion-house, Bristol, after a long and painful illness, borne with uniform patience and resignation, the Right Worshipful Robert Castle, esq. mayor of that city. As no man was more generally known, so likewise could no man be more generally respected; as a merchant in all his transactions, he was governed by honour and liberality; as a magistrate, he administered the laws with impartial justice, and with singleness of heart; in office, when the critical state of the times, in many instances loudly called for more than common exertions, he watched over, and stood by, the true interests of his fellow-citizens with the most undeviating attention, and with the most invincible and unshaken firmness, and by his unwearied assiduities in the several duties of his office, in a great measure he accelerated his decease. As a friend, a father, and a husband, the lasting tears and deep regret of his relatives, and those who were favoured with his more immediate confidence and intimacy, will best declare the irreparable loss which they have sustained.—Mr. W. Booth, auctioneer in Westgate-street, Bath. At Bath, in the 32d year of her age, Mrs. Edwards, wife of the Rev. Dr. Edwards, and niece of the Right Hon. Lord Ellenborough.

SOUTHAMPTON.

Birth.—The lady of the Rev. Henry Worsley, D. D. Rector of Gatcombe, in the

the Isle of Wight, of a daughter, being her eighteenth child.

Married.—Mr. W. Lomar, grocer, of Southampton, to Miss Ann Wade, of Winchester.

Died.—At Winchester, in childbed with her thirteenth child, Mrs. Page, wife of D. P. Esq. barrack-master of that place. At Testwood-house, Jeremy Sneyd, esq. late of the Secretary of State's Office, aged 85 years.—Last week died Mr. Loader, of the Coach and Horses Inn, in Winchester.—Mrs. Bale, wife of Mr. James B. upholsterer of Winchester.

STAFFORDSHIRE.

Married.—At Burton-upon-Trent, Mr. John Durham, of Ston, Derbyshire, to Mrs. Massey, of the former place.—At Devizes, Arthur Wyatt, esq. of Tamworth, to Miss A. M. Higginson, daughter of the Rev. William H.

Died.—Mr. John Saville, vicar choral of the Cathedral Church ot Lichfield, brother to the late Mr. Saville of Bath. His abilities as a vocal performer were pre-eminent, from the rare union of feeling with science, of expression with skill. Were eulogy to turn to the virtues of his heart, her tablet would exhibit him as pious, generous, ingenuous, intelligent and sincere.—The Rev. Samuel Smallbroke, D. D. Canon Residentiary of Lichfield, and Rector of Wem in Shropshire, which preferment he enjoyed upwards of 50 years; he was the youngest son of Dr. Richard S. formerly bishop of this diocese.

SUFFOLK.

Married.—At Belstead, by the Rev. Charles Lionel Scott, A. M. Mr. Parsons, attorney-at-law, of Hadleigh, to Miss Josselyn, daughter of Mr. Josselyn, of Belstead hall, Ipswich.—John Edwards, of Framlingham, gent. to Miss Harriet Clubbe, eldest daughter of Mr. N. Clubbe, attorney-at-law, of that place.—Mr. L. Gowing, merchant, to Miss Shave, both of Ipswich.

Died.—Aged 57, Mr. Martin Cole, cooper, of Ipswich.—Suddenly at Woodbridge, in an advanced age, the Rev. John Lumpkin, Rector of Monewden.—Mrs. Fuller, widow of Osborne Fuller, esq. of Carlton.—After a lingering illness, Mrs. Victoryn, of Stowmarket.—Mr. John Tablent, farmer, of Wrentham.—Aged 90, Mr. James Hunt, formerly a stay-maker in Ipswich.—Miss Rust, the only daughter of J. Edgar Rust, gent. Stowmarket.—At Brent Ely, much regretted, the Rev. Arthur Clark, rector of that place and Gosbeck.—Aged 81, Mr. Samuel Norman, farmer, at Kentford, who had occupied a farm in the above parish 56 years, as tenant to Sir Charles Davers, bart.—Mr. James Last, farmer, of Saxmundham.—After a long affliction, Mrs. Scott, wife of Mr. James Scott, farmer, of Lawsall.—At Mrs. Branche's, at West Wretham, greatly regretted, in the 25th year of her age, after a long and gradual decline, supported with true christian fortitude, Mrs. Smith, wife of Mr. Robert Smith, grocer, of Brandon, and second daughter of Mr. Henry Sharp, of Elden.—After a lingering illness, aged 26, Miss Notcutt, daughter of Mr. W. Notcutt, linen-draper, of Ipswich.

SURRY.

Birth.—At Walworth, Mrs. Johnson, wife of Charles Johnson, esq. of the General Post-office, Lombard street, of a son.

Marr'ed.—At Croydon Church, John Simpson, of Portland-place, and of Fair Lawn, near Sevenoaks, in the county of Kent, esq. to Miss Barker, daughter of Robert Barker, esq. of Croydon.

Died.—At Mitcham, Miss Mary Catherine Simpson, only daughter of Thomas S. esq. of Queen-street, Cheapside.—In her 80th year, Mrs. Elizabeth Vade, of Croydon, Surry, relict of the Rev. John Vade, formerly vicar of that place, and of St. Nicholas, Rochester, Kent.—At Newington, the Rev. William Collier, B. D. a senior fellow of Trinity College, Cambridge, where he was many years tutor, rector of Orwell, in Cambridgeshire, &c.—At Sandgate, Kent, in the 18th year of her age, after a long and painful illness, Miss Mary Bolland, fourth daughter of Mr. Bolland, of Clapham.—At Dorking, in the 76th year of his age, John Hoole, esq. of Tenterden, in Kent. This gentleman was a respectable member of the republic of letters. He was a man of taste, and a good scholar. He first displayed his poetical talents in an elegy on the death of Mrs. Woffington, the celebrated actress. He translated the works of Tasso, Ariosto, and Metastasio, if not with congenial fervour of imagination, yet with correctness, elegance, and taste. He was the author of three dramatic pieces, the tragedies of Cyrus, Timanthes, and Cleonice, princess of Bythinia. The two first pieces were derived from Metastasio. They were performed with tolerable success, particularly the tragedy of Cyrus, the fable of which is very interesting, and which was animated by noble sentiments, well expressed. This play had the advantage of being supported by the talents of Powell, in the zenith of his fame, by those of Smith, when he was a great favourite with the public, and by those of Mrs. Yates when she was in the maturity of beauty and theatrical repute. The tragedy of Cleonice was by no means so successful. Indeed, it fell a victim to the severity of criticism, which has capriciously suffered many worse performances to enjoy a better fate. Mr. Hoole conducted himself very liberally on this occasion, by returning a considerable part of the money he had received for the copy-right, alledging, that as the piece was not successful on the stage, it could not be very profitable to the bookseller, and ought not to be a loss. Mr. Hoole was formerly auditor to the East

India

India company, but retired upon an annuity. He was a very amiable and estimable man in his private character.—The Rev. Matthew Kenrick, LL. D. rector of Bletchingley.

WARWICKSHIRE.

Married.—At Birmingham, Mr. Edward Edwards, of Oswestry, to Miss Caroline Hart, of the former town.—Mr. J. Hodgkinson, of King's Norton, to Miss Sarah Brown, of Birmingham.—At Harborne, Mr. Richard Waring, to Miss J. Reynolds, both of Stourbridge.—At St. Martins, Mr. James Cash, to Mrs. Eleanor Johnson, both of Birmingham.—Mr. Thomas Chellingworth, grocer, of Dale End, to Miss Lutwyche, both of Birmingham.—At King's Norton, Mr. R. H. Lea, of Bordesley-street, Deritend, to Miss Sarah Brittle, of King's Wood.—Mr. James Kinder, of Arbury Mill, to Miss Wight, late of Birmingham.—Mr. Henry Perrins, of Coventry, to Miss Yardley, of Warwick.—At Chiswick, the Rev. Thomas Burling, rector of Howe, Norfolk, to Miss Anne C. Lavendar, of Green Bank, near Birmingham.—Mr. J. Cheshire, of Birmingham, to Miss Marianna Webb, of Cirencester.—At Aston, Mr. John Dover, to Miss Mary Cotton, both of Birmingham.—At Aston, Mr. T. Toney, to Miss E. Richards.

Died.—Mrs. Painter, wife of Mr. John Painter, of Suffolk-street, in Birmingham.—Aged 74, Mr. John Gray, of Harborne Heath.—Aged 38, Mr. John Hawkins, surgeon, of Birmingham. His uniform benevolent attention to the parish infirmary, and poverty in general, when afflicted by disease, will long endear his memory to the friends of humanity.—Mr. Joseph Young, of the Plume of Feathers, New Meeting-street, Birmingham; and in the same place, at Mr. Adams's, Lancaster street, Mr. James Mills, son of Mrs. Mills, of Mill Green, near Aldridge.—Mr. W. Hill, one of the Gentlemen of the Handsworth Volunteer Cavalry, whose remains were interred, at Wednesbury, with military honours.—In London, B. Troughton, esq. Receiver General for the county.

WILTSHIRE.

Died.—In the 29th year of her age, after a long and painful decline, Miss Harriot Innis Ludlow, second daughter of William Ludlow, esq. Hillworth House, near Devizes.—At his house in the Close, Salisbury, after a lingering and painful illness, borne with exemplary fortitude, the Rev. Walter Kerrick, M. A. a Canon residentary of that cathedral.—In the same city, John Stoddart, esq. upwards of forty years a lieutenant in his Majesty's navy, which service he entered very young, was at the sieges and captures of Quebec, Louisbourg, the Havannah, Belle Isle, &c. &c. and in a long course of arduous employment during three successive wars, conducted himself with distinguished honour and reputation.—In Castle-street, Salisbury, Mrs. Mary Pitts, in the 70th year of her age.—Universally lamented, the Rev. N. Cross, of Trowbridge, aged 72 years, formerly pastor of the Independent church in that town for nearly 30 years. He bore a long and distressing illness with great patience and resignation. He was a man of exemplary piety, of an amiable and sweet temper, and, by many years' laborious study, had acquired a rich store of theological knowledge, the mathematics, and natural philosophy.—In a fit of apoplexy, Mr. John Coleman, of Marlborough.

WORCESTERSHIRE.

Married.—At Worcester, Mr. Hunt, bookseller, to Miss Vaughan.—At the same place, Mr. W. Chesterton, to Miss Yarnold.—J. Knottesford Barnes, of Ripple, to Miss Louisa Ann Hurford, of Foleshill-Place, near Coventry.

Died.—Aged 85, Mrs. Pritchett, a maiden lady of Worcester.—Mr. Charles Sockett, youngest son of the late Richard S. of Worcester.—At Worcester, Mr. Randall, late of Astwood, in this county.—Mr. Ranford, draper and salesman, of Mealcheapen-street, Worcester.—In the Tything, near Worcester, Mrs. Martin, wife of Mr. M. stock-broker of London.—At Henwick, near Worcester, aged 53, Mrs. Lutwyche, relict of Mr. L. formerly of Foregate-street, in that city.—At Franche, near Kidderminster, after a tedious illness, and far advanced in years, Mrs. Lea, wife of Mr. William L. formerly an eminent paper manufacturer of Hurcott, near that place.

YORKSHIRE.

Births.—Mrs. Wilson, wife of Thomas W. esq. of a daughter, at his house at Fulford, near York.—The lady of Capt. Brunker, of the 5th regiment of dragoon guards, of a son.

Married.—At Sand-Hutton, Mr. P. Clough, of Easingwold, dyer, to Miss Ann Cooper, youngest daughter of the late —— C. of the former place, esq. an amiable and accomplished young lady, with a genteel fortune.—Mr. Godfrey Topham, merchant, to Miss Ann Spink, both of Leeds.—At Howden, Mr. Robert Waddington, of Belby, farmer, to Miss Daniel, daughter of Mr. D. of the former place, common brewer.—At Huddersfield, William Alexander, M. D. of Halifax, to Miss Harriet Pickford, daughter of Joseph Radcliffe, esq. of Milnes Bridge, near Huddersfield.—At Bawtry, the Rev. T. Wood, of Penistone, to Miss Bullivant, of the former place.—At Hull, John Byron, M. D. to Miss Frost, eldest daughter of Thomas F. esq. of that place.—At Darlington, the Rev. Mr. Dealtry, rector of Wigginton, near York, to Miss Henrietta Sotheron, fourth daughter of the late William S. esq. of Darrington, in the W. R. of this county.—William Bolland, esq. of Knaresborough,

borough, to Miss Kempster, of Chelsea.—At Wold-Newton, Mr. Stephen Coulson, horse-dealer, to Miss Elizabeth Benson, of Thwing on the Wolds.—Mr. Robert Ogden, of New York, America, to Miss Martha Glover, daughter of Mr. D. G. of Leeds.—At the Holy Trinity Church in Hull, Mr. Peter Porter, second son of the late Mr. Bartholoman P. to Miss Singleton, only daughter of Mr. S. of that place.—At Beverley, the rev. Henry Whytehead, of North Cave, late of Hornsea, to Miss Bowman, daughter of the late rev. Mr. B. of the former place.—At Whitby, Mr. Seaton Trattles, ship-owner, to Mrs. Walker, widow of the late Robert W. esq. of Whitby.

Died.—At Bedale, Mrs. Taylor, widow of Mr. T. formerly of that place.—At Patrington, in Holderness, aged 36, Mr. Thos. Dove, farrier, &c. at that place, and late of Hull. His death was occasioned by a most unfortunate rencontre with one Aaron Andrew, wheel-wright, of the same place; who was on Saturday committed to York castle, in consequence of the verdict of the coroner's inquest. Mr. D. was esteemed in his profession, and his premature death is generally regretted.—After a long and afflicting illness, aged 79, Mrs. Scott, a maiden lady. She was a person of most amiable manners, and her life was distinguished by the constant exercise of those Christian graces, and of that kindness and benevolence which will make her long and affectionately remembered by all who had the happiness of her acquaintance.—Mrs. Smith, relict of the late Mr. Daniel S. of Leeds, bookseller.—Miss Wilcock, sister to Mr. W. attorney in Halifax.—Aged 45, after a long and painful illness, Mr. Miles Wilkinson, of Hull.—Aged 28, Miss Carolina Southern, daughter of Mr. S. of Hull.—In the 70th year of his age, after a short illness, Mr. Leathley, of Leeds; one of the members of the common council of that borough.—At Wakefield, aged 75, Mrs. Armitage, relict of the late rev. Joseph A. many years vicar of Hooton-Pagnal, in this county.—At Ferham, near Rotherham, Mary the wife of Jonathan Walker, esq. and eldest daughter of Samuel W. esq. the founder of the iron-works at Masbrough, near that place.—In the 58th year of his age, Mr. Brownbill, of Morley-Lodge, one of the people called quakers, and formerly an eminent watch-maker and silver-smith, Leeds.—Of a consumption, Mr. John White, of Wakefield, hosier.—At Beverley, aged 61, Mrs. Tiplady, widow of Mr. John T. late of Seaton, near Hornsea.—Miss Mary Usherwood, daughter of Mr. Samuel U. of Hull.—At Swine, very suddenly, aged 33, Mr. George Fletcher, of Hull, ship-chandler.—Aged 27, Miss Hessey, daughter of Mr. William H. tide-surveyor to the customs at Hull.—Mr. Rangeley, sen. of Leeds, merchant.

WALES.

Died.—Miss Ball, eldest daughter of Benjamin B. esq. of Tenby, Pembrokeshire.—Mr. Henry Thomas, farmer, near Tenby, in his 116th year: he enjoyed good health to the last, but had lost his sight for some years.—Mr. T. Glover, of the Bear Inn, Cowbridge, Glamorganshire.—At his seat at Llannerck Park, in Flintshire, Daniel Leo, esq. a gentleman well known, and much respected in Bath.

SCOTLAND.

Married.—At Aberfeldy, in Perthshire, John Stewart, a pensioner, (commonly called col. Stewart,) aged 108 years, to Jean Douglas, aged 60. The marriage ceremony was performed by the rev. Archibald Menzies, at the public-house; a great concourse of people assembled on the occasion; the bridegroom played a tune on the bag-pipe, to the astonishment of all present.

Died.—The lady of Sir Hugh Monro, of Fowlis. She went to her usual place, in the Bay of Cromarty, to bathe, taking three of her servant maids along with her; and, as was always her practice, a servant was placed at a considerable distance to prevent any person from passing that way while she was bathing. Mr. Findlater, a merchant, coming near where the servant was placed, was alarmed by loud cries and shrieks, and insisted on going forward to see what was the cause, but the servant prevented him, saying, he had orders to stop any person going that way, and that the cries were only occasioned by his lady and the maids ducking. Mr. F. however, not being satisfied with this, persisted in his determination, and instantly getting into a boat, made for the place, which he had no sooner reached, than he saw the four bodies floating on the water. He soon got them into the boat, and made for the shore. One of the servants revived when in the boat. Medical assistance was immediately procured for the lady and the other two servants, but though every effort was made to recover them, all proved ineffectual. It is supposed that some of them had gone beyond their depth, and the others, in attempting to save them, shared their fate; but no positive information has yet been obtained from the survivor.—At Balnacraig, parish of Aboyne, Harry Troup, shoemaker, aged 103. He experienced no bodily complaint, retained his senses to the last; was sober and industrious, and was never above 20 miles from his own house, in which he lived upwards of 70 years, as crofter under three succeeding farmers; he was contemporary with three earls, lineal successors of the family of Aboyne, and was one of the guests publicly entertained at Charlestown at the births of the last and present earls. What is perhaps worthy of remark, there are now living in the same neighbourhood, two men of nearly the same ages.

LINLITHGOW PALACE.